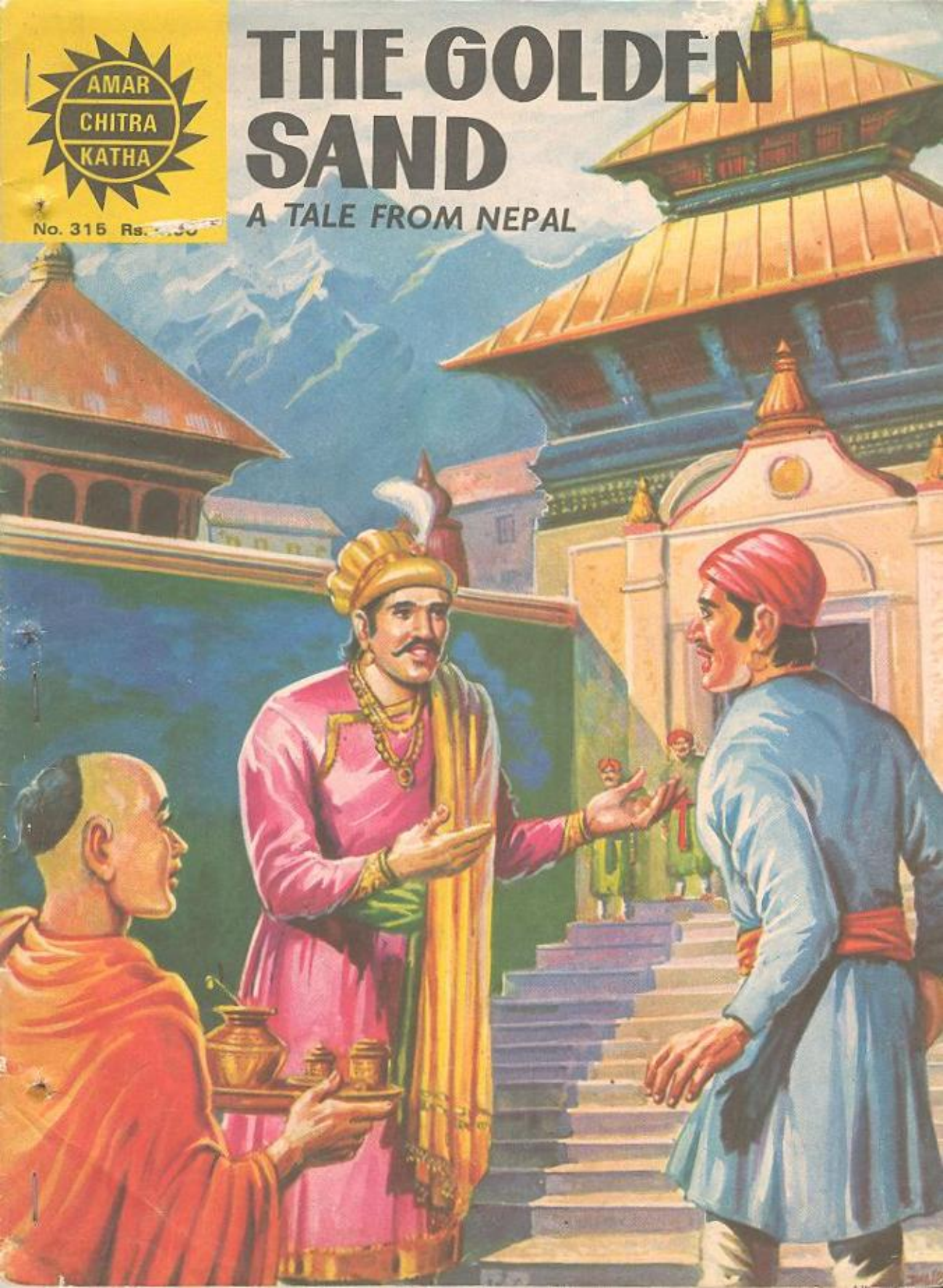




No. 315 Rs. 30

# THE GOLDEN SAND

A TALE FROM NEPAL





**Amar Chitra Katha**  
No. 315, August 1, 1984

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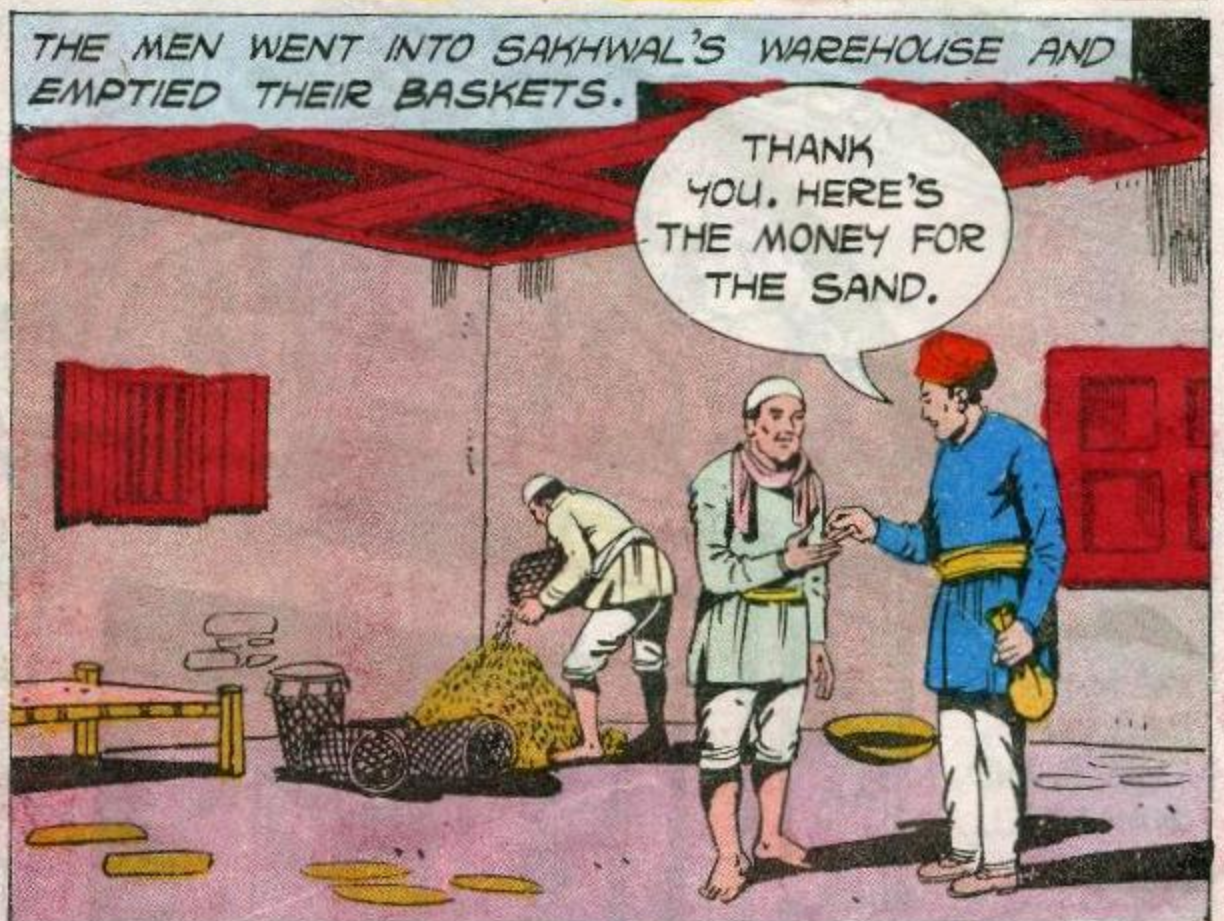
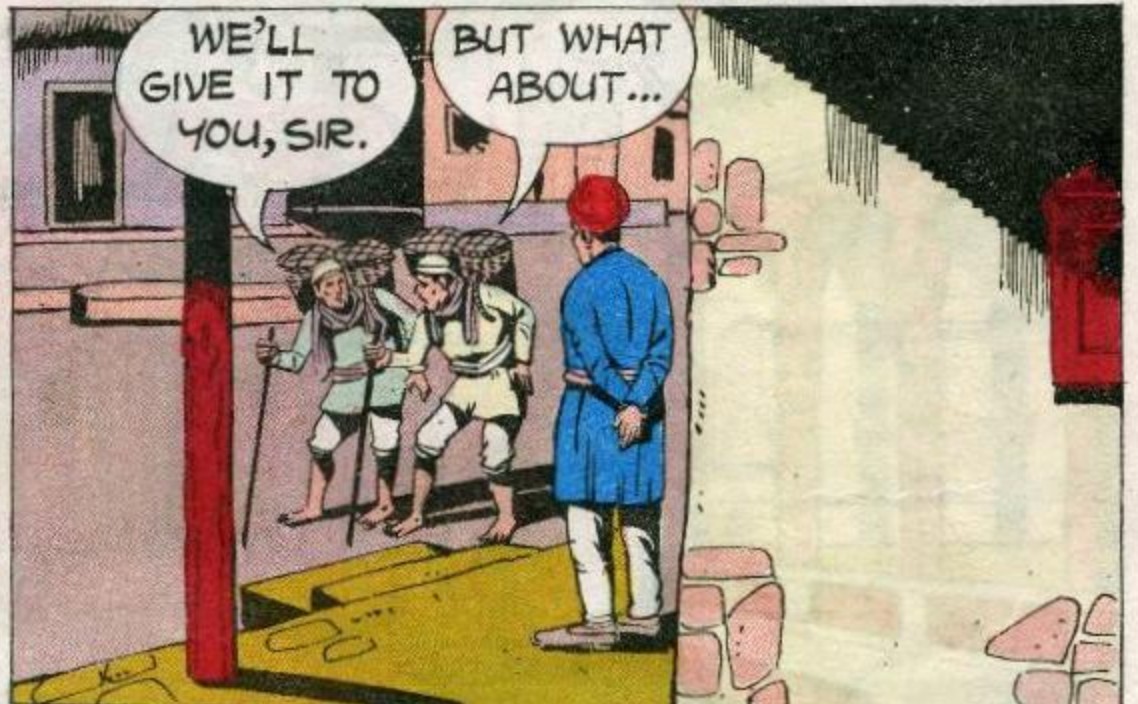
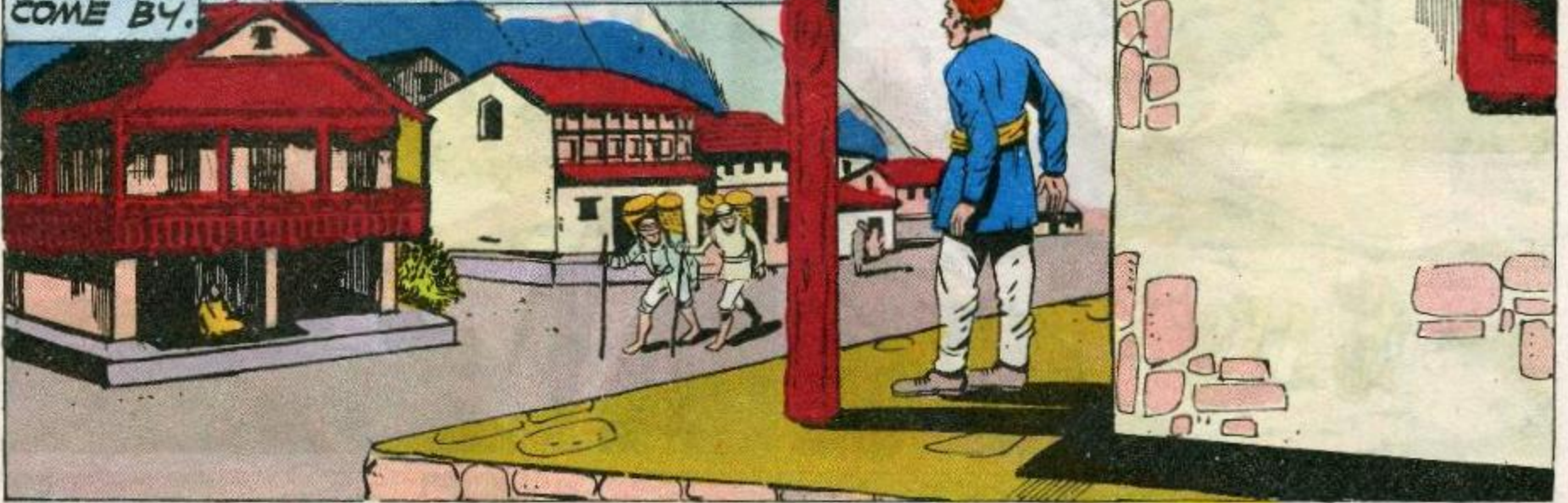
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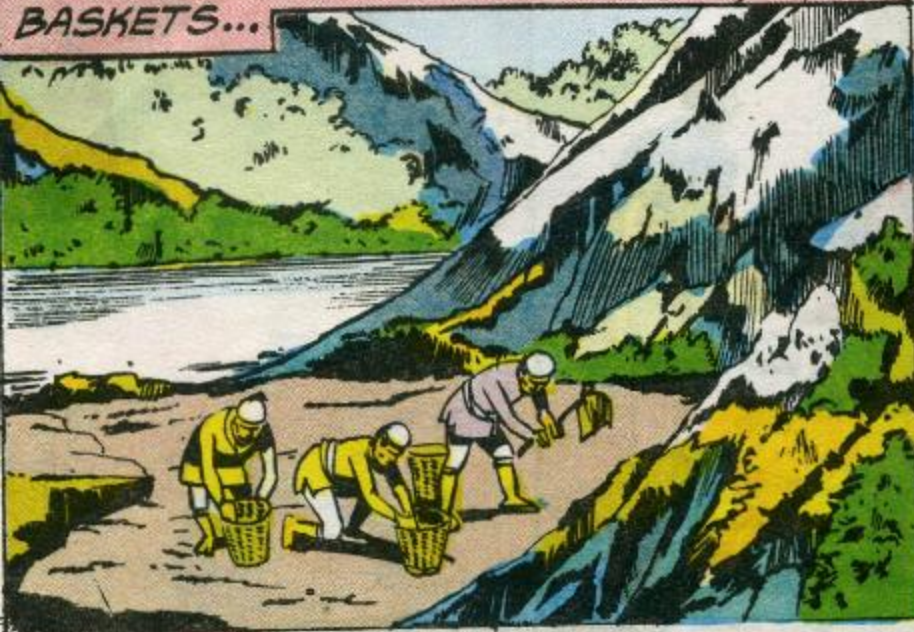
# THE GOLDEN SAND

WHEN SAKHWAL, A SAND-MERCHANT OF KATHMANDU, STEPPED OUT OF HIS HOUSE ONE MORNING, HE SAW TWO LABOURERS COME BY.





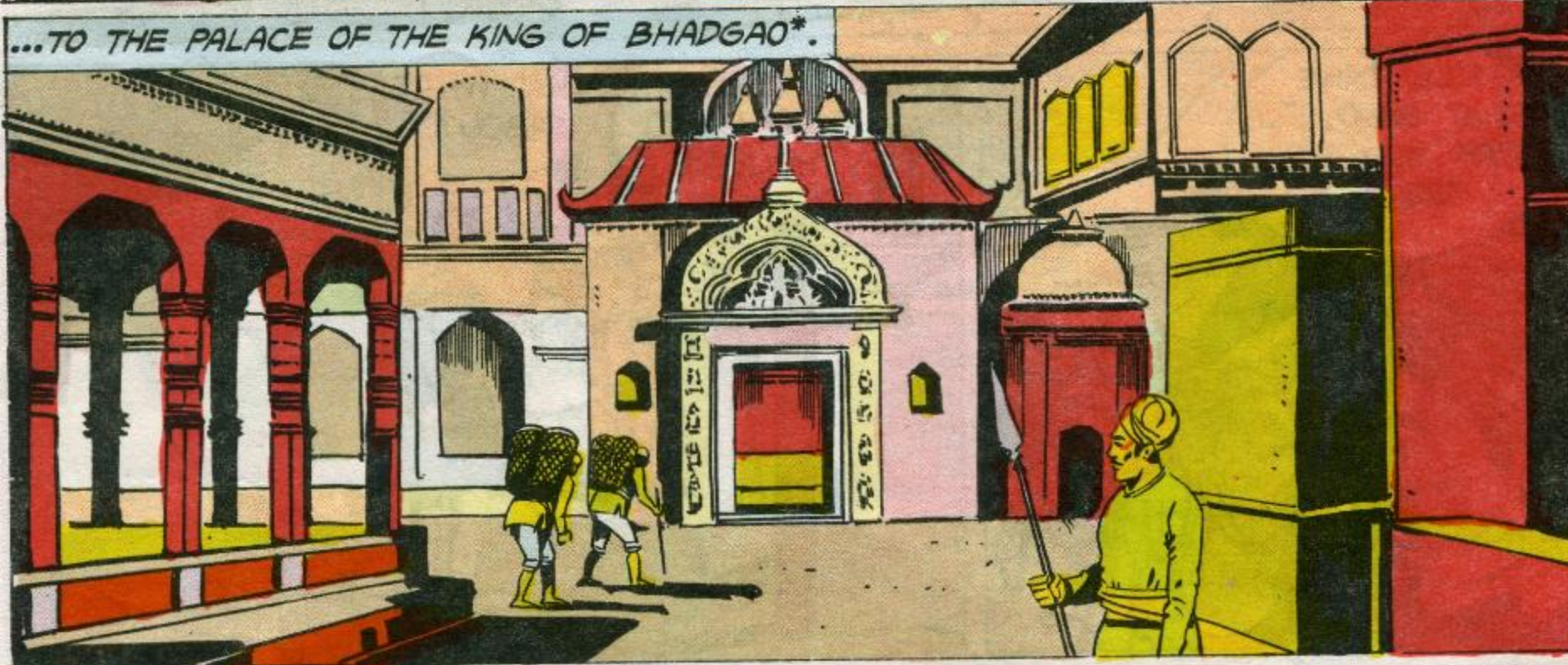
THEN THEY WENT BACK TO LAKHU, THE PILGRIM CENTRE SITUATED AT THE CONFLUENCE OF THE RIVERS BHATIKHU AND VISHNUMATI, REFILLED THEIR BASKETS...



...AND CARRIED THEM...



...TO THE PALACE OF THE KING OF BHADGAO\*.

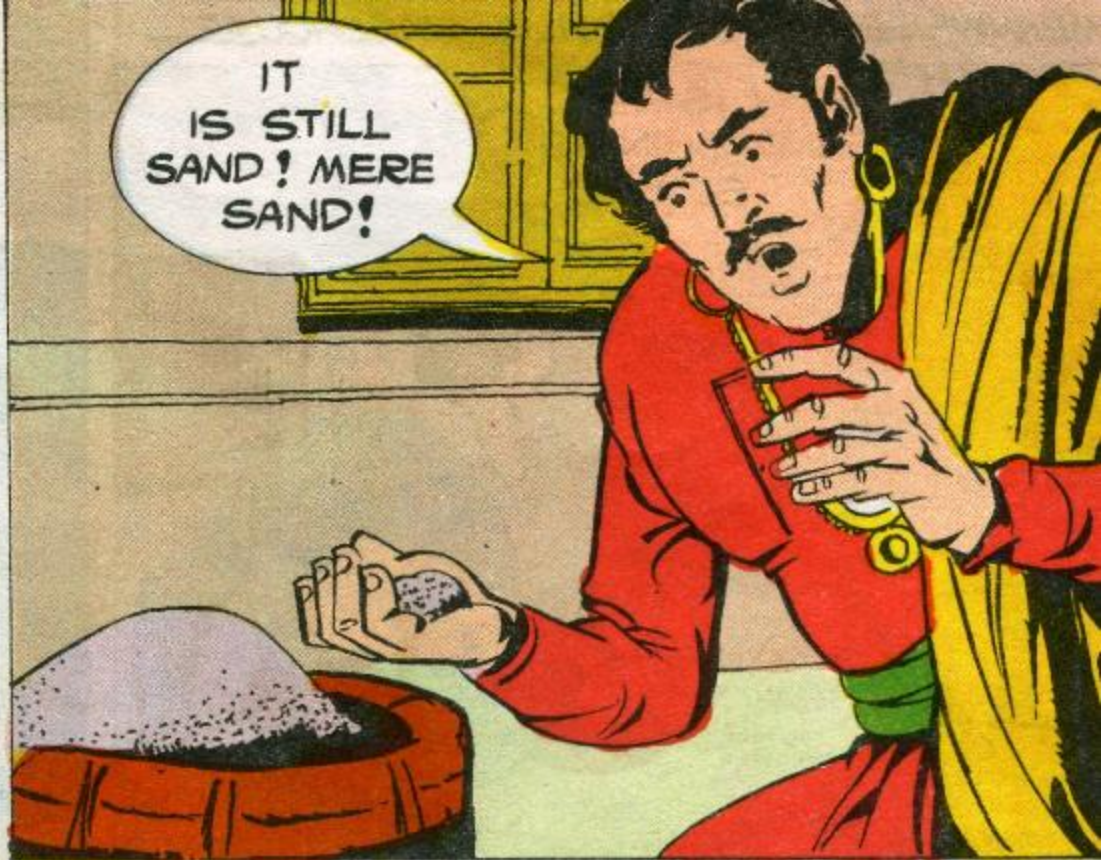


WE HAVE BROUGHT THE SAND, MAHARAJ.

GOOD! PUT IT DOWN IN THERE.



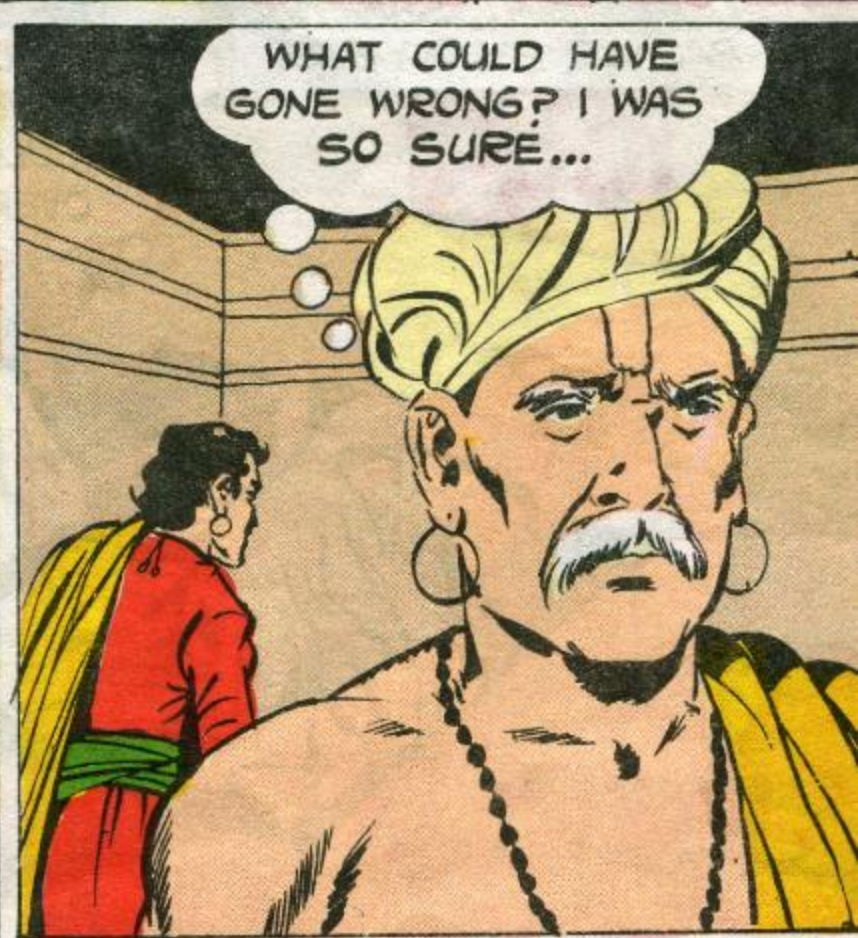
A FEW HOURS LATER—



THE KING EXAMINED THE CONTENTS OF ALL THE BASKETS.



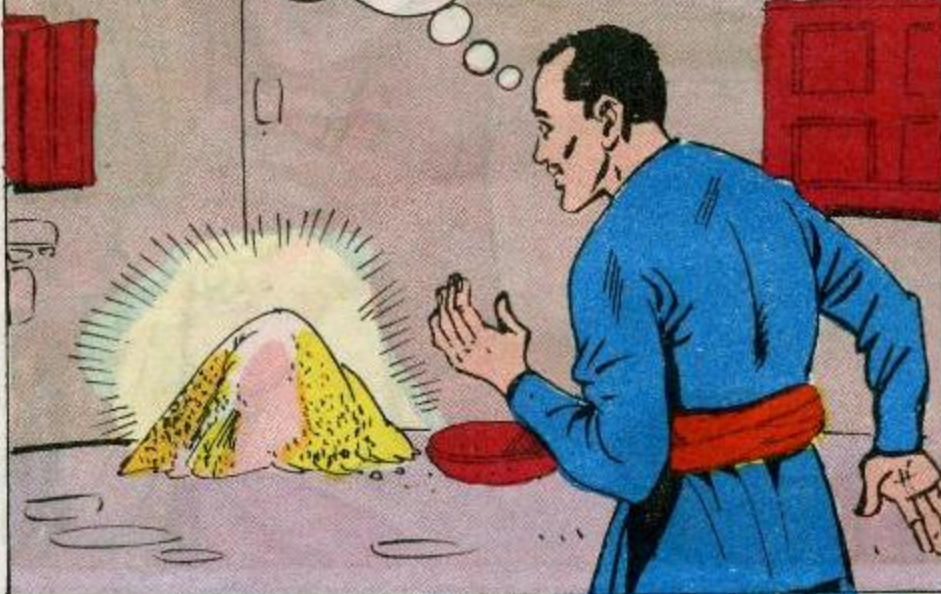
HE SENT FOR THE COURT ASTROLOGER.





MEANWHILE, AT SAKHWAL'S WAREHOUSE —

WHY IS THE  
SAND SHINING  
SO?



WH...  
WHAT'S THIS?  
OH! OH! WONDER  
OF WONDERS!



IT'S GOLD  
DUST!



I'D BETTER PUT  
IT AWAY IN  
A BIN.



BUT THAT NIGHT SAKHWAL  
WAS RACKED BY DOUBTS.

IT'S TRUE I FOUND IT IN MY  
WAREHOUSE... BUT DOES THAT MAKE  
IT MINE? SHOULD I KEEP IT OR  
SHOULD I... OH, WELL, I'LL SLEEP  
OVER IT AND THEN DECIDE.





THE NEXT MORNING HE SET OUT OF HIS HOUSE.



HE WAS WALKING THROUGH THE MARKET-PLACE, STILL STRUGGLING WITH HIS PROBLEM...



...WHEN A VOICE BEHIND HIM BROKE INTO HIS THOUGHTS.

MERCY! MERCY, SAHUJI.



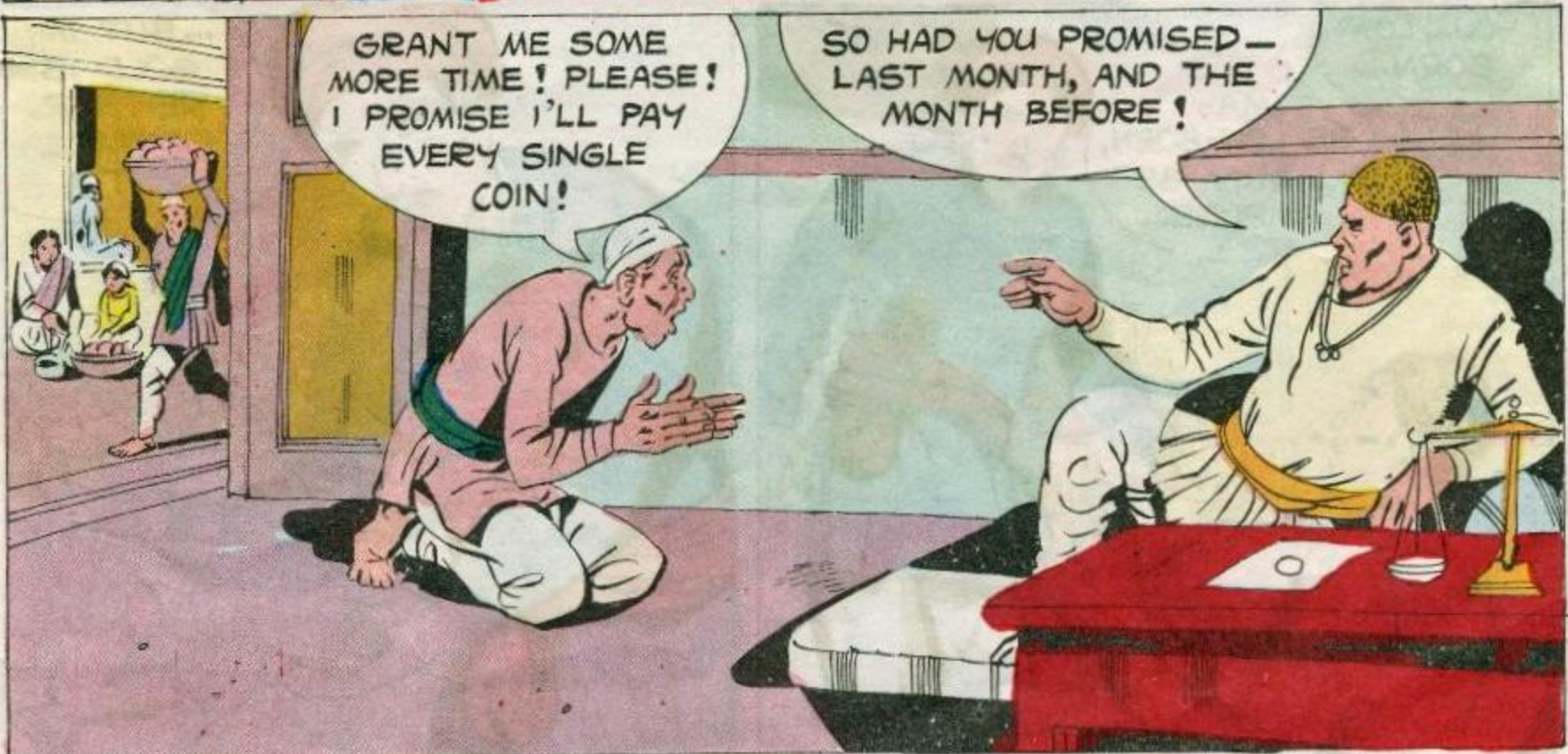
SAKHVAL SLOWLY TURNED ROUND.

PLEASE DON'T TAKE AWAY MY LAND AND MY CATTLE, SAHUJI. I'LL BE RUINED!

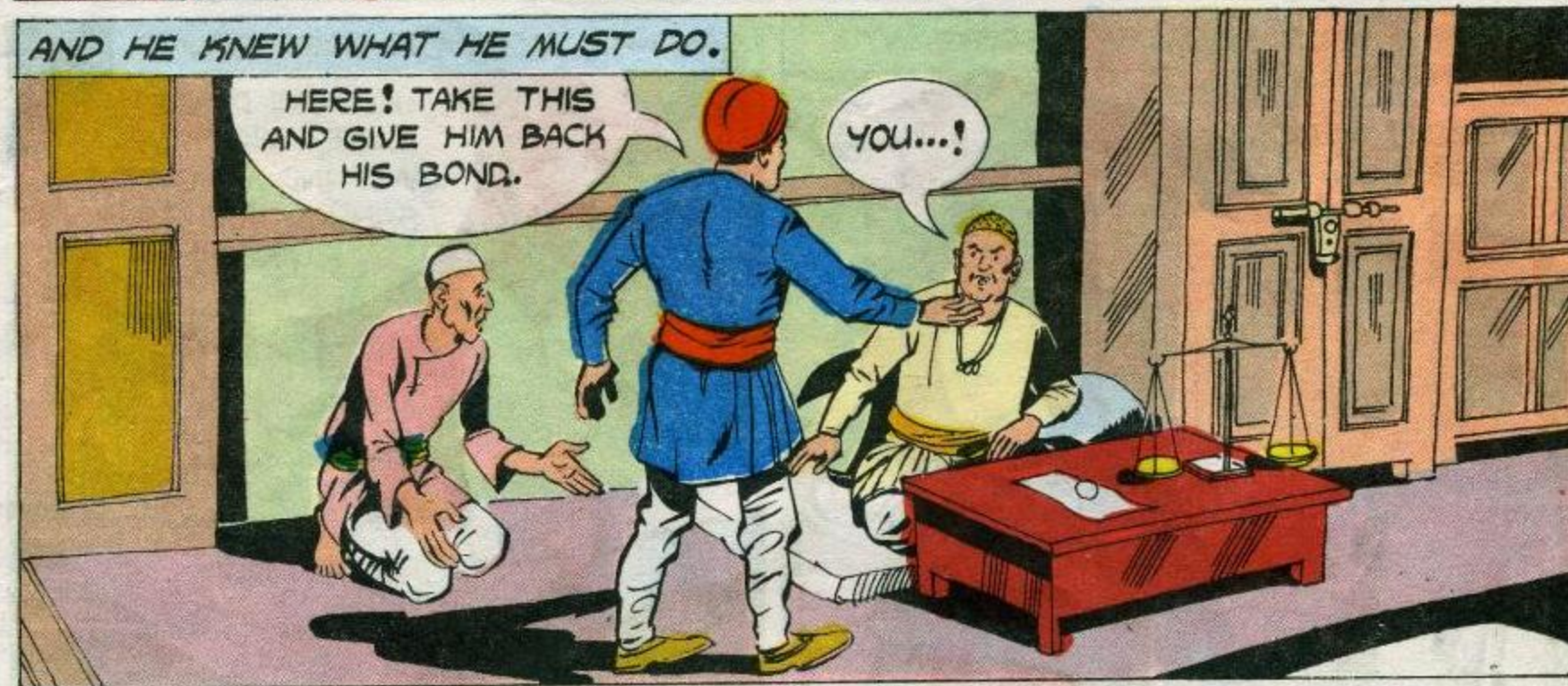


GRANT ME SOME MORE TIME! PLEASE! I PROMISE I'LL PAY EVERY SINGLE COIN!

SO HAD YOU PROMISED — LAST MONTH, AND THE MONTH BEFORE!





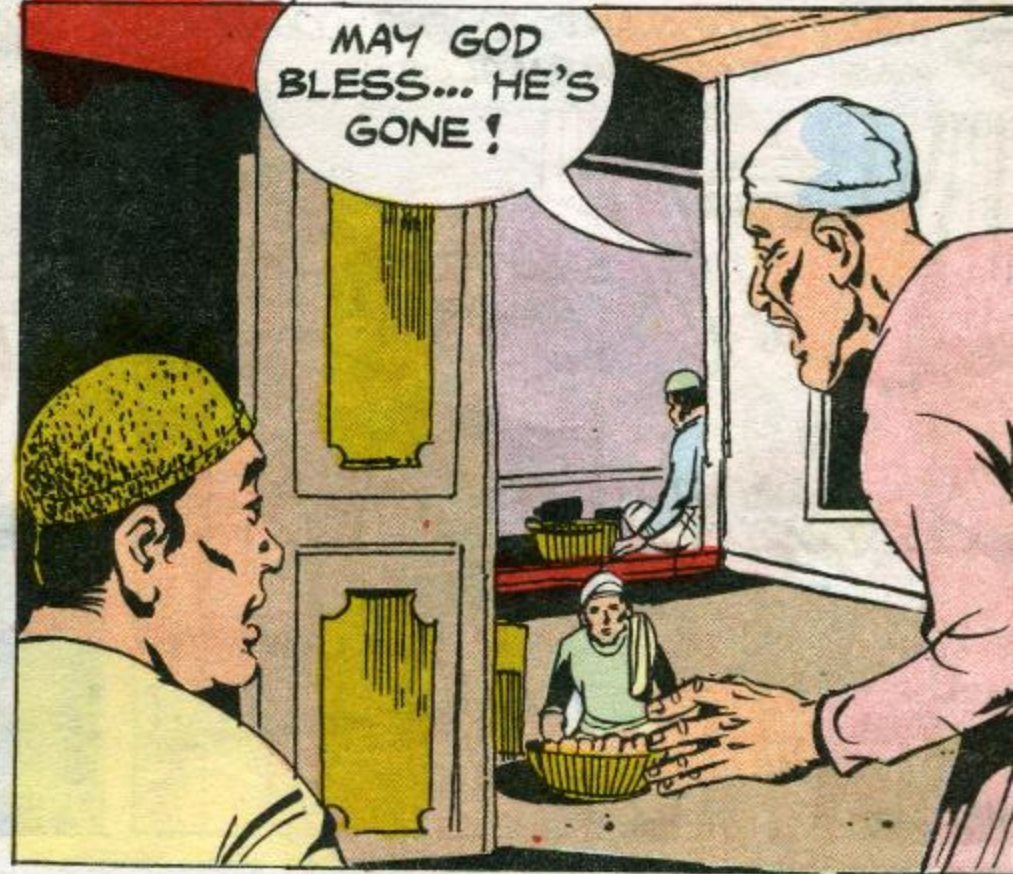




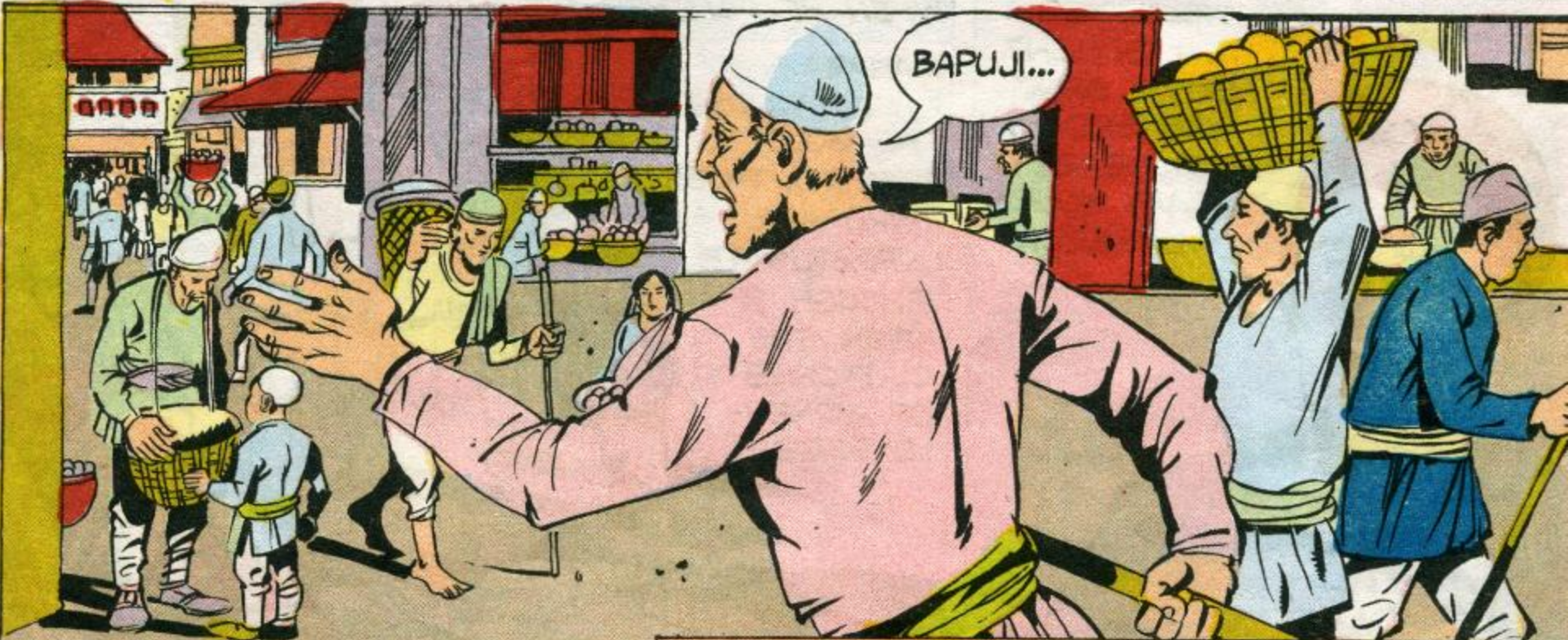
THE MONEY-LENDER ACCEPTED THE GOLD AND RETURNED THE BOND TO THE POOR CREDITOR.



MAY GOD BLESS... HE'S GONE!



BAPUJI...



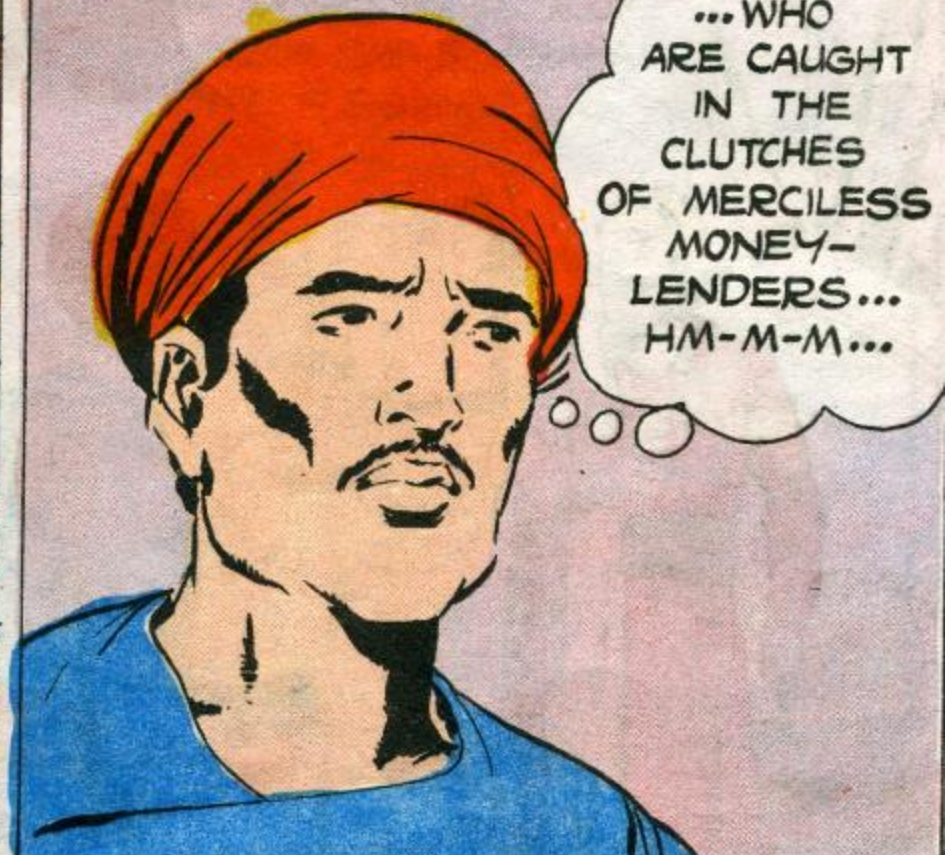
BUT SAKHWAL WAS ALREADY OUT OF EARSHOT.

THE SCENE HE HAD JUST WITNESSED SET HIM THINKING.

THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS LIKE HIM...



...WHO ARE CAUGHT IN THE CLUTCHES OF MERCILESS MONEY-LENDERS... HM-M-M...





HE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE COURT OF KING JAYADEVA MALLA.



SALUTATIONS, MAHARAJ!

I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, MAHARAJ.

YES? GO AHEAD.



WELL... ER... I... I BOUGHT SOME SAND YESTERDAY. AND NEARLY TWELVE HOURS LATER...



WHEN HE FINISHED HIS TALE—

MAHARAJ, I WANT TO USE THE GOLD TO FREE ALL THOSE WHO ARE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE IN THE CLUTCHES OF MONEY-LENDERS.



DO I HAVE YOUR PERMISSION, MAHARAJ? AND YOUR BLESSINGS?



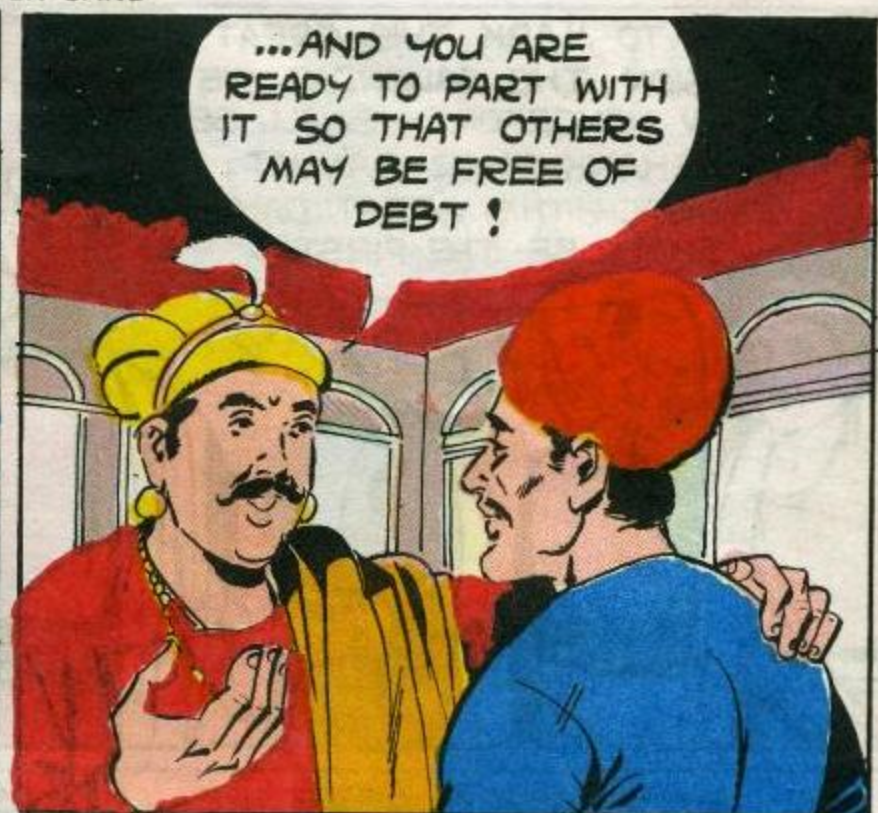
BLESSINGS? PERMISSION?



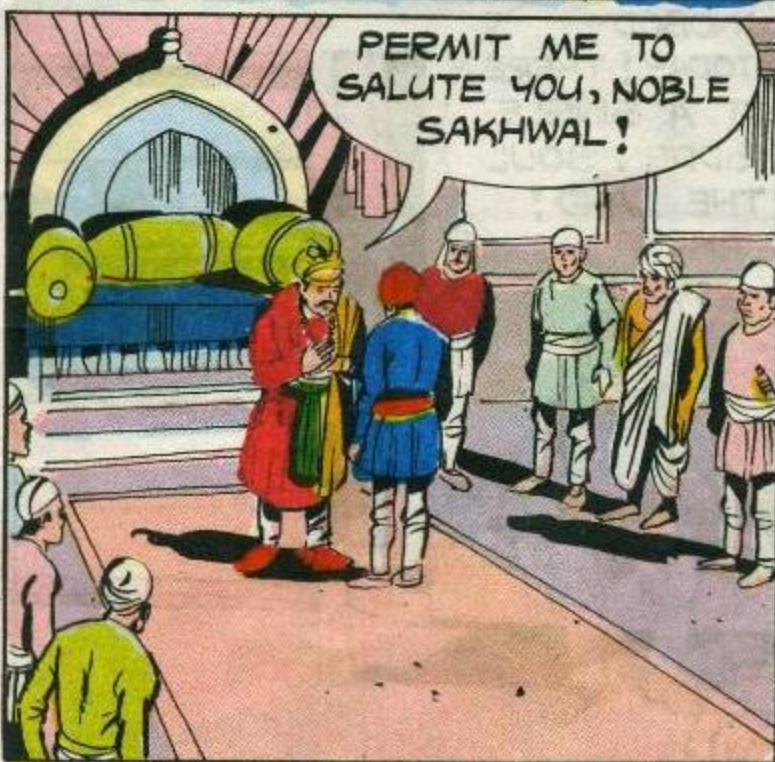




MY GOOD MAN, MEN  
RICHER AND MIGHTIER  
THAN YOU WOULD HAVE  
KEPT THE GOLD FOR  
THEMSELVES...



...AND YOU ARE  
READY TO PART WITH  
IT SO THAT OTHERS  
MAY BE FREE OF  
DEBT!



PERMIT ME TO  
SALUTE YOU, NOBLE  
SAKHWAL!



THEN THE KING TURNED TO HIS COURTIERS.

A MAN LIKE  
SAKHWAL IS RARE.  
HIS NAME SHOULD  
DESCRIBE HIS  
NATURE.



FROM TODAY, HE SHALL BE  
KNOWN AS SHANKHDHAR —  
AFTER LORD VISHNU, THE  
DIVINE PROTECTOR.

SHANKHDHAR  
KO JAI\*!

SHANKHDHAR  
KO JAI!

\* NEPALI EQUIVALENT OF 'KI JAI'





AND TO MARK THIS GREAT OCCASION, THE CALENDAR WE FOLLOW HENCEFORTH SHALL BE THE SHANKHDHAR SAMVAT, OF WHICH THIS GREAT DAY SHALL BE THE FIRST.

MAHARAJ JAYADEVA KO JAI!

LONG LIVE SHANKHDHAR!

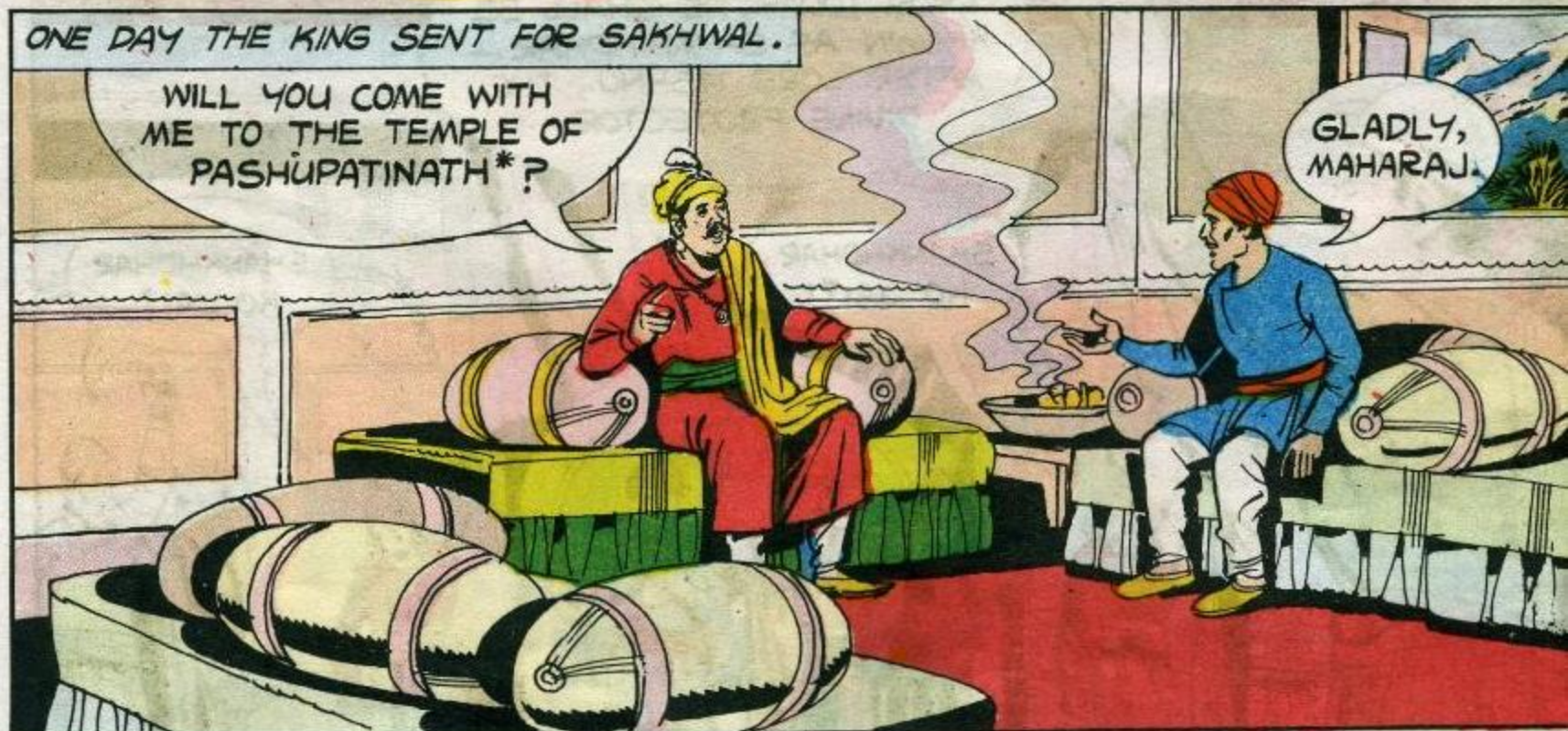


WHEN SHANKHDHAR'S OFFER WAS PROCLAIMED, PEOPLE FROM FAR AND NEAR APPROACHED HIM. AND HE HELPED ONE AND ALL.



SOON—

NOBODY CAME TODAY! THERE IS NOT A SINGLE DEBT-RIDDEN SOUL IN THE LAND! AHA!



ONE DAY THE KING SENT FOR SAKHWAL.

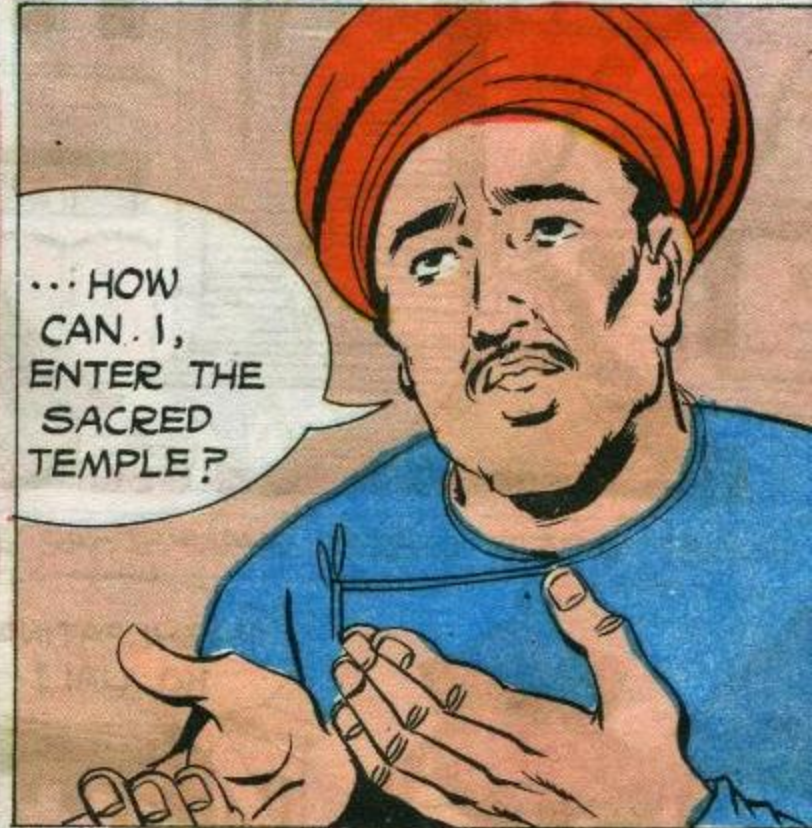
WILL YOU COME WITH ME TO THE TEMPLE OF PASHUPATINATH\*?

GLADLY, MAHARAJ.

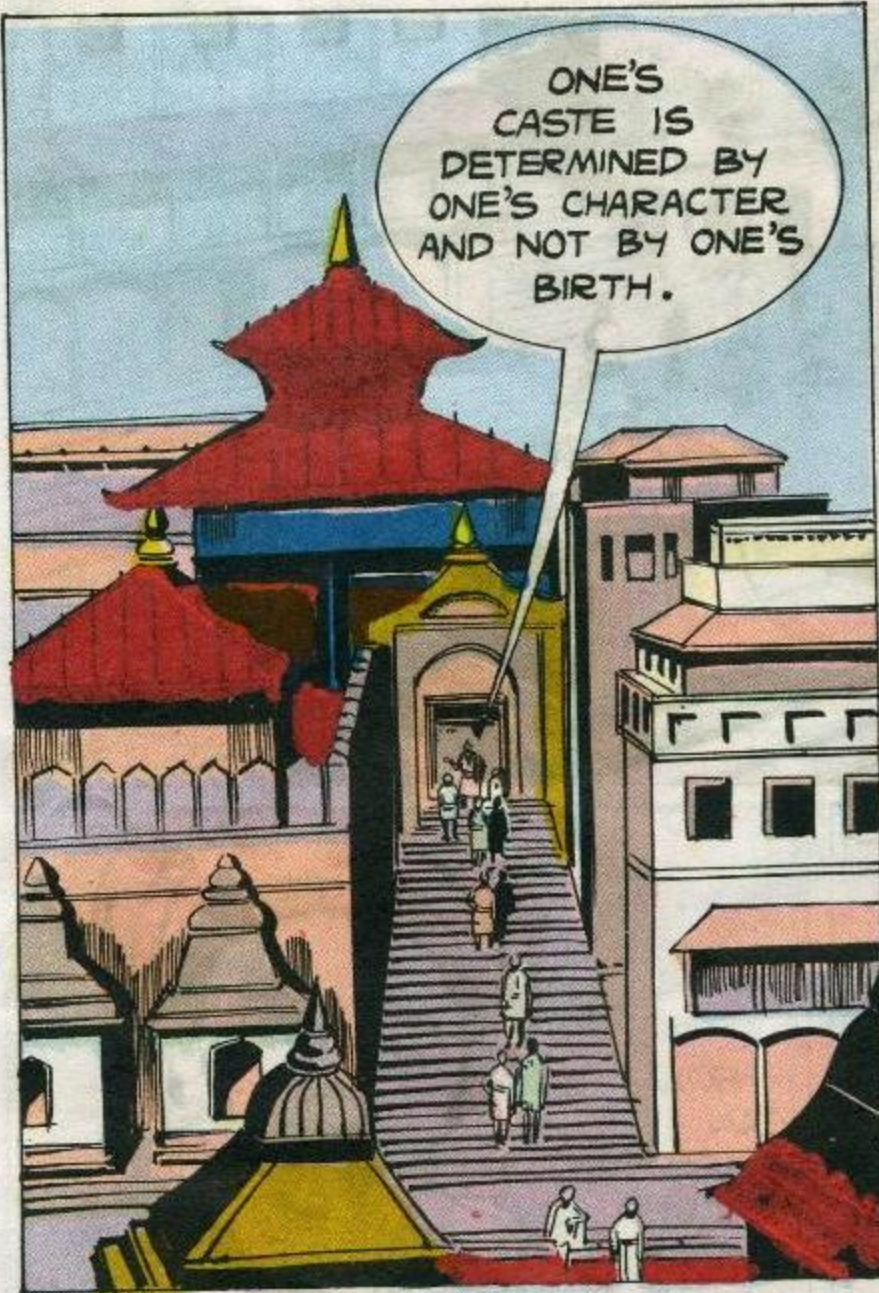




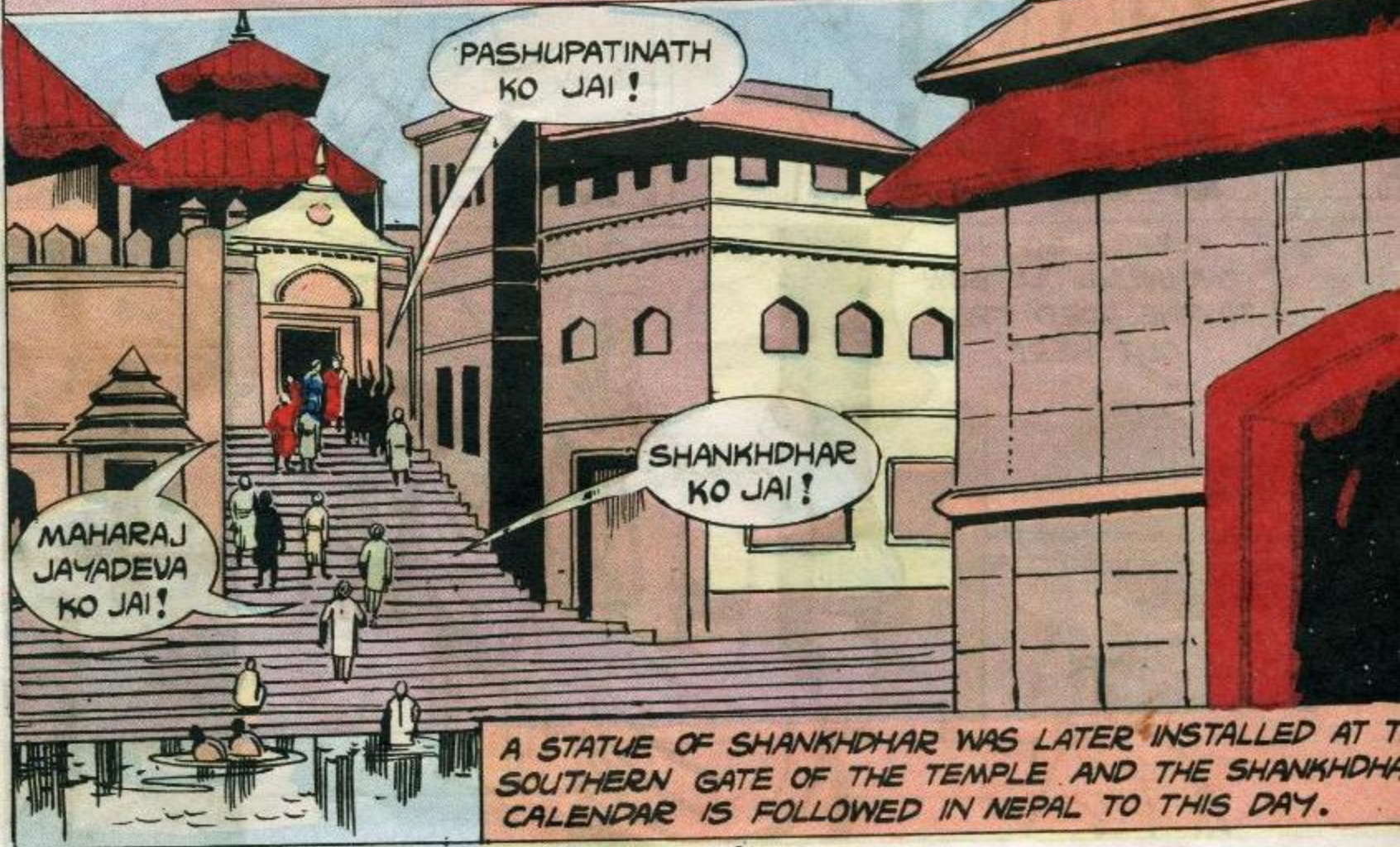
WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE ENTRANCE—








AMIDST GREAT CHEER, SHANKHDHAR ENTERED THE TEMPLE.



A STATUE OF SHANKHDHAR WAS LATER INSTALLED AT THE SOUTHERN GATE OF THE TEMPLE AND THE SHANKHDHAR CALENDAR IS FOLLOWED IN NEPAL TO THIS DAY.




# THE MOTHER



THE PEOPLE OF LIGLIG\* WILL SOON BE HOLDING THEIR ANNUAL RACE TO CHOOSE THEIR NEW KING FOR THE YEAR.

AND WHAT A RACE! RUNNING UPHILL AND DOWNHILL!


DRAVYASHAH, THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF NARHARISHAH, KING OF LAMJUNG@ WAS AN ADVENTUROUS, FEARLESS AND AMBITIOUS YOUNG MAN.



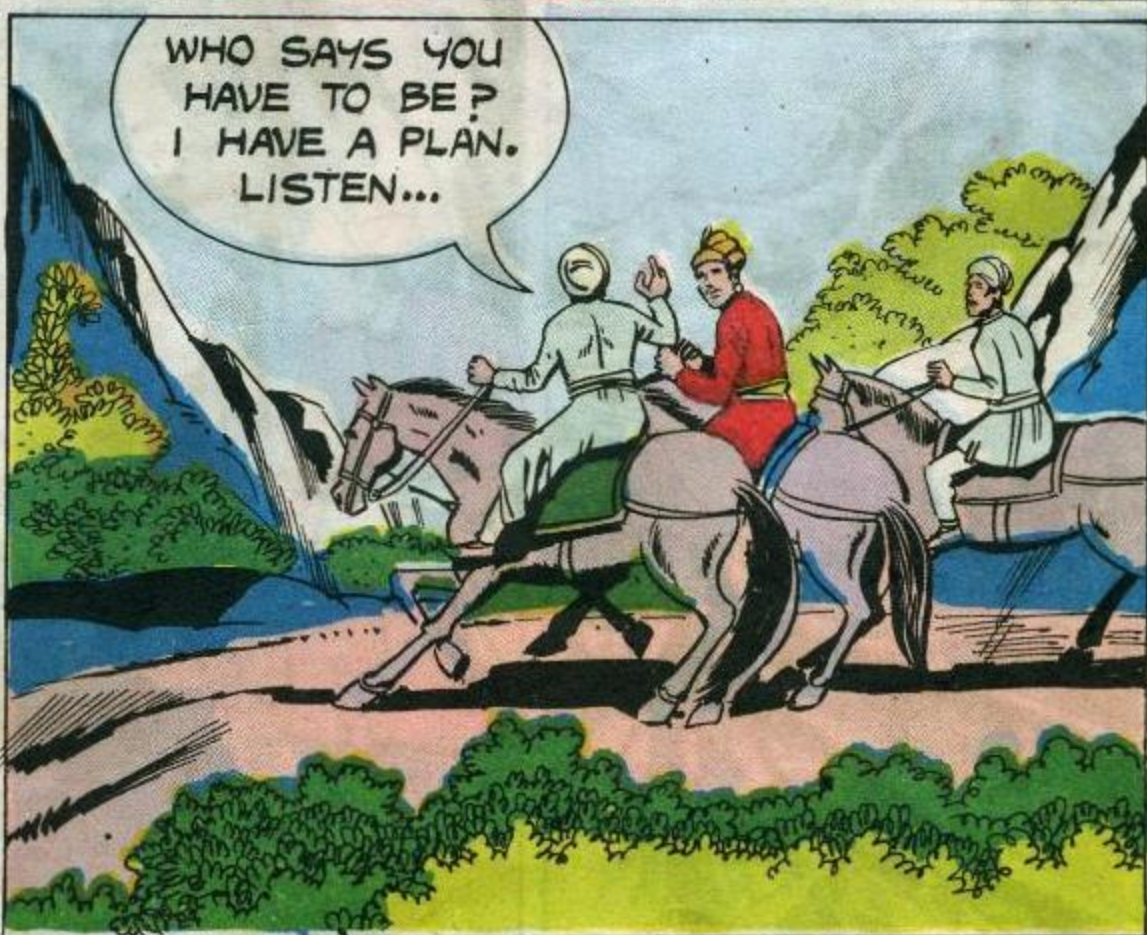
WHAT MAKES THEM THINK THAT A PERSON WHO CAN RUN FAST WILL MAKE A GOOD KING?

WHAT LIGLIG NEEDS IS A KING WHO IS WISE AND VALIANT.

IN THAT CASE YOU WOULD BE THE IDEAL RULER.



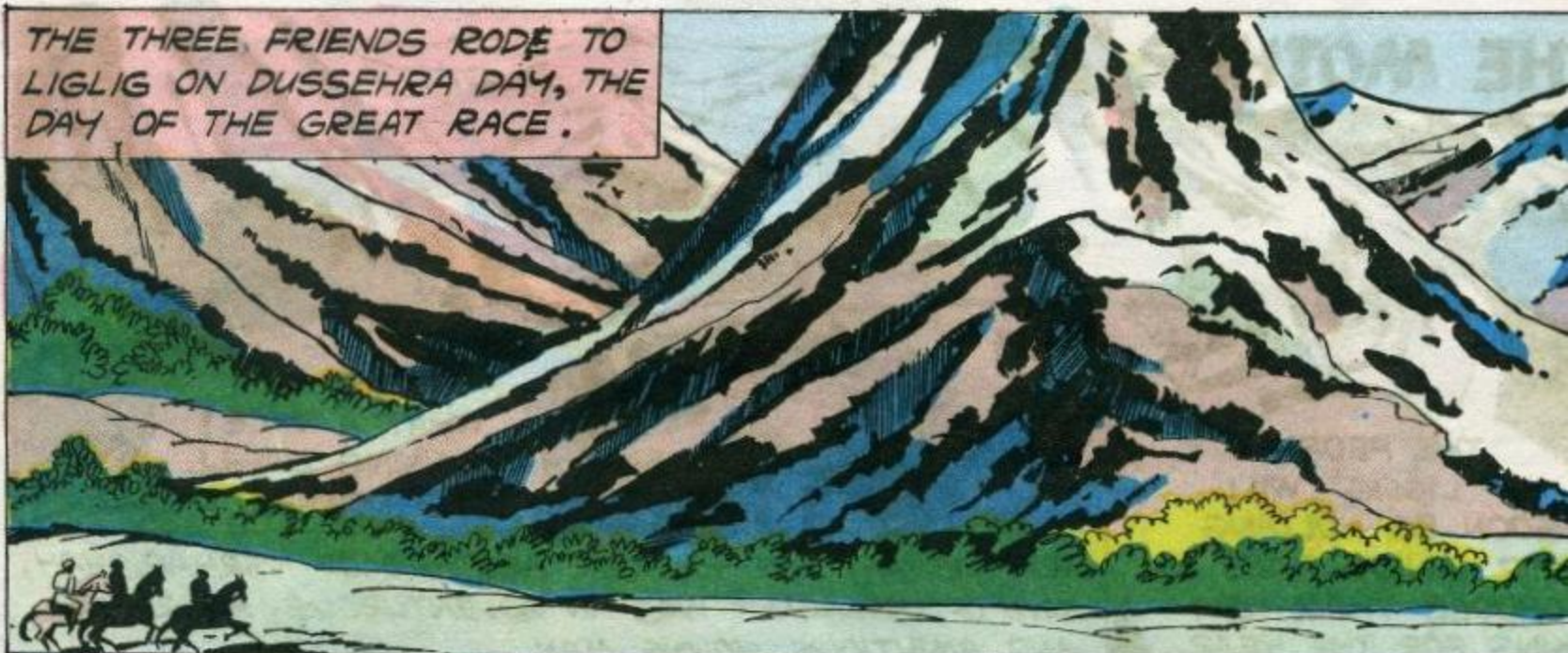
BUT I AM NO GOOD AT RUNNING.



WHO SAYS YOU HAVE TO BE? I HAVE A PLAN. LISTEN...



THE THREE FRIENDS RODE TO  
LIGLIG ON DUSSEHRA DAY, THE  
DAY OF THE GREAT RACE.



THE RACE BEGAN AT THE  
FOOT OF THE HILL.



DRAVYASHAH, AS PREVIOUSLY  
ARRANGED, HID HIMSELF  
NEAR THE TOP OF THE HILL.  
WHEN THE LEAD RUNNER  
FLASHED PAST...



... HE JOINED IN...





...OVERTOOK THE  
RUNNER...



...REACHED THE TEMPLE  
ATOP THE HILL...

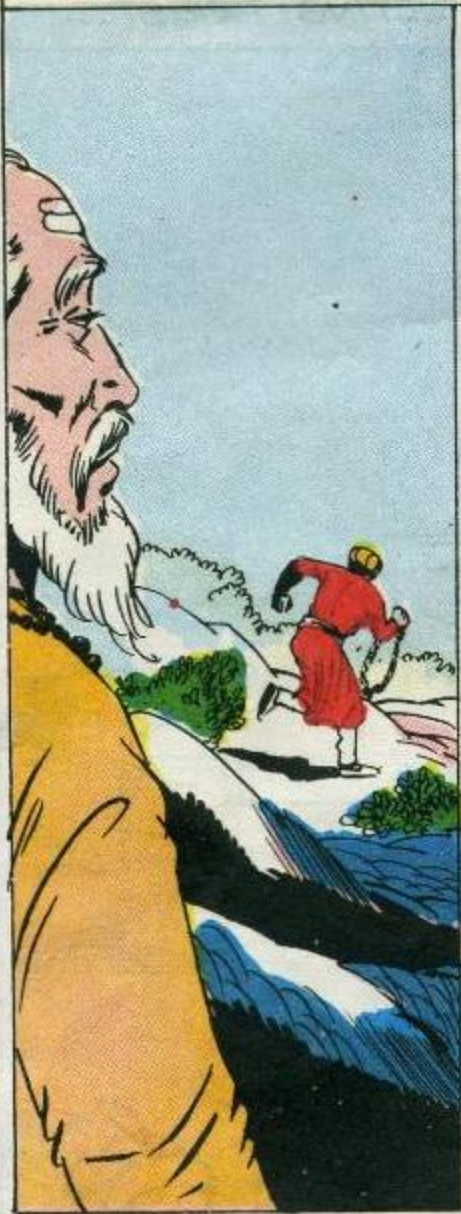


...RECEIVED THE GARLAND FROM  
THE UNSUSPECTING PRIEST...





...AND RAN DOWNHILL...



...TO THE WAITING CROWD.



CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG MAN! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

DRAVYASHAH, SIR.



YOU SHALL BE OUR KING FOR THIS YEAR. RAJA DRAVYASHAH KO JAI!

RAJA DRAVYASHAH KO JAI!



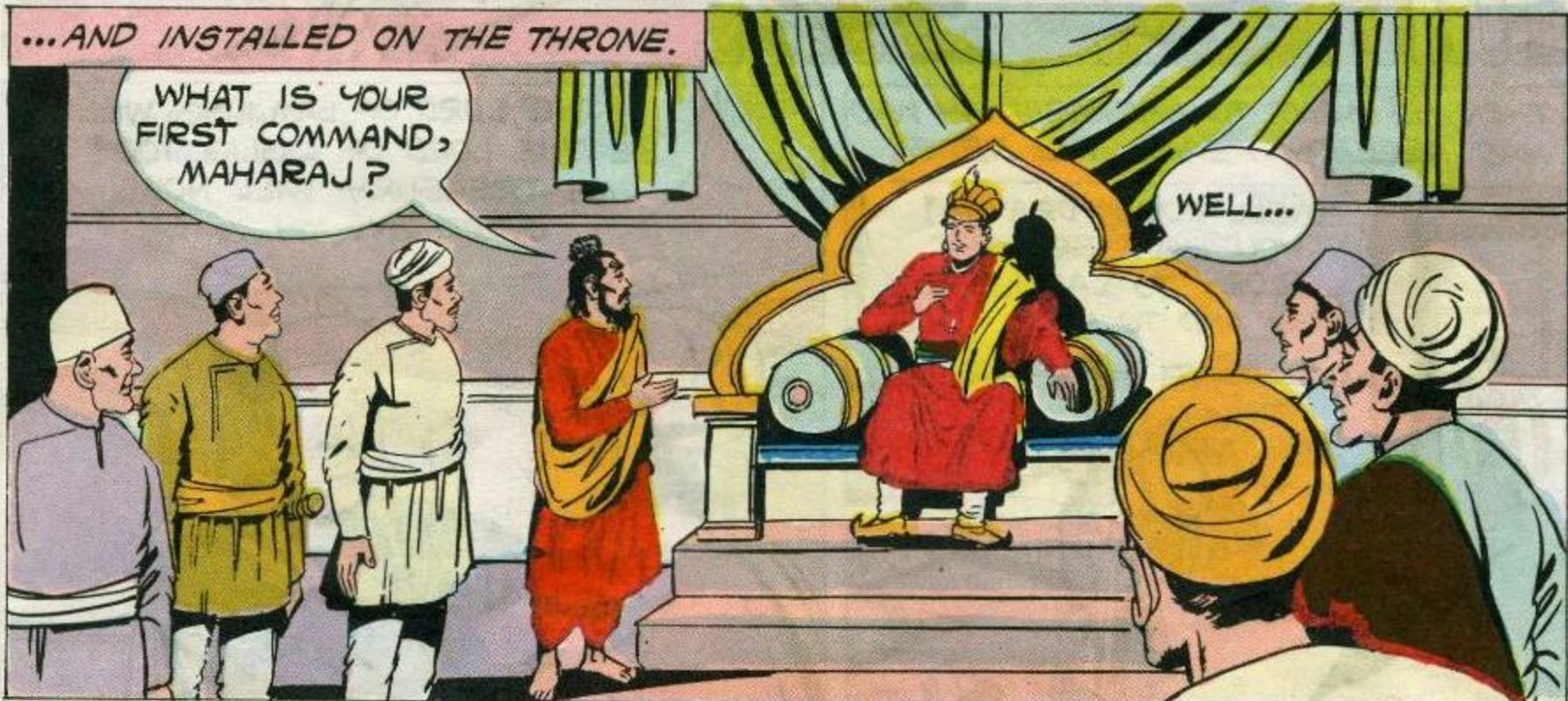


DRAVYASHAH WAS TAKEN IN PROCESSION...



...TO THE PALACE...

...AND INSTALLED ON THE THRONE.



WHAT IS YOUR FIRST COMMAND, MAHARAJ?

WELL...

...FROM NOW ON, THE CUSTOM OF SELECTING A KING EVERY YEAR SHALL BE STOPPED FORTHWITH.



UNDER ONE PERMANENT KING, LIGLIG WILL PROSPER AND FLOURISH.





DRAVYASHAH THEN MADE A VISIT TO LAMJUNG TO MEET HIS MOTHER, BASANTVATI.

SALUTATIONS, MOTHER! WITH YOUR BLESSINGS YOUR YOUNGER SON TOO HAS BECOME A KING TODAY.



MAY GOD BLESS YOU, MY SON.



THEN HE WENT TO NARHARISHAH WHO HAD ALREADY HEARD THE NEWS.

WELL DONE, DRAVYA! YOU HAVE BROUGHT GLORY TO LAMJUNG— AND TO ME!



I, THE LORD OF LAMJUNG, WILL BE THE LORD OF LIGLIG TOO! MY TREASURY WILL NOW OVERFLOW, MY...



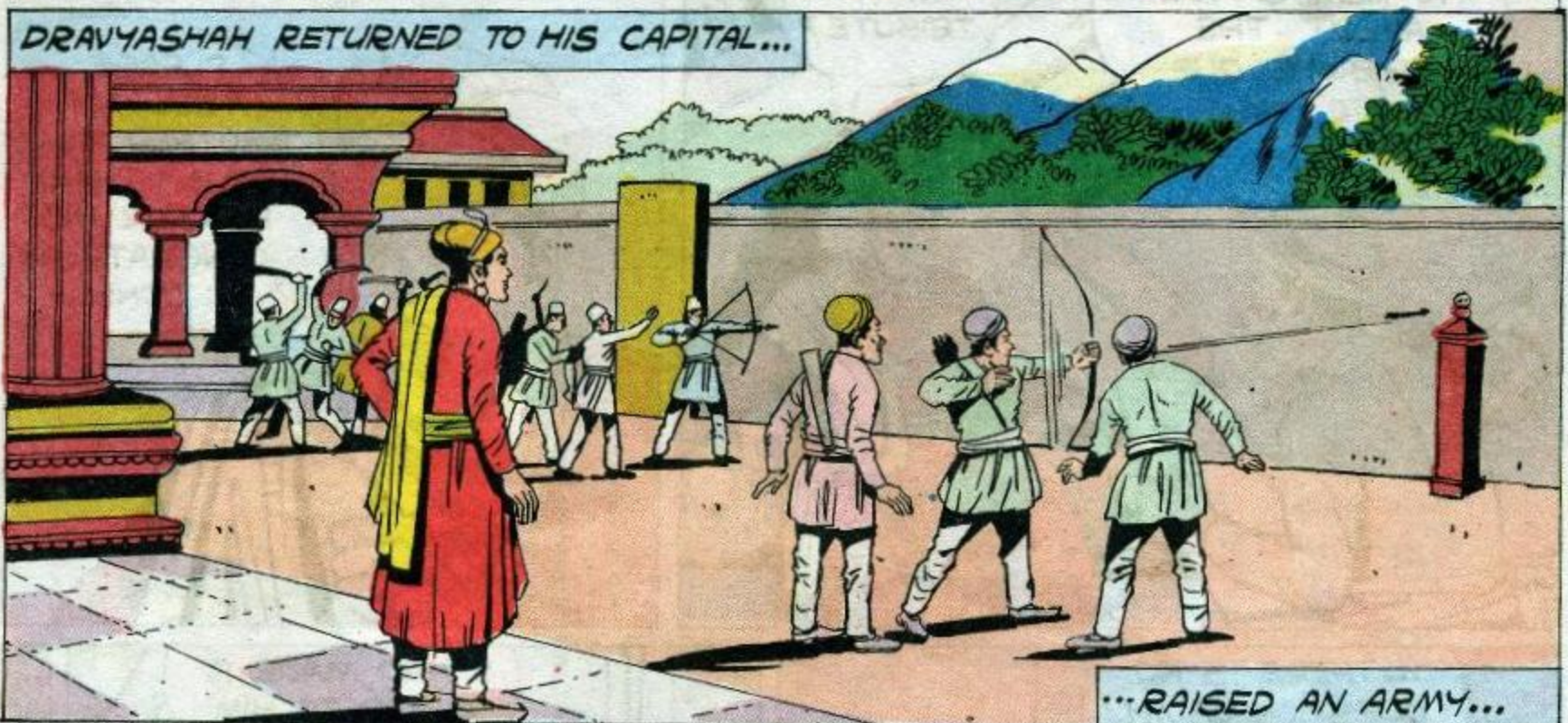
PARDON ME FOR INTERRUPTING YOU, BROTHER.



AS MY ELDER BROTHER, YOU ARE NO DOUBT THE MASTER OF THE KINGDOM WE INHERITED FROM OUR FATHER.









THEN ONE DAY HE RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM HIS ELDER BROTHER.

KING  
NARHARISHAH SENDS  
HIS CONGRATULATIONS  
ON YOUR VICTORY,  
SIR.

AND HE WANTS  
TO REMIND YOU  
ABOUT THE  
TRIBUTE DUE  
TO HIM.

WHAT  
TRIBUTE?

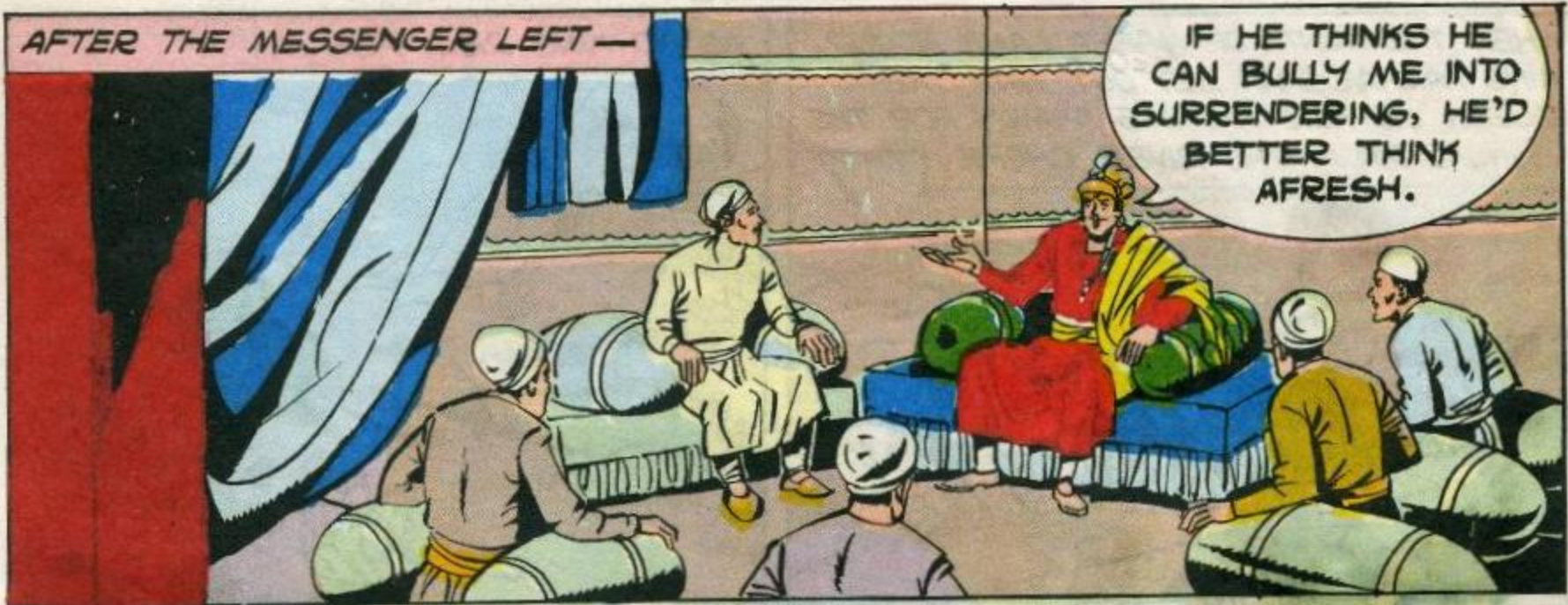
PLEASE  
TELL MY  
BROTHER THAT  
WHILE I THANK  
HIM FOR HIS  
CONGRATULATIONS..

...THERE IS NO  
QUESTION OF MY  
PAYING ANY  
TRIBUTE.

I HAD MADE IT  
CLEAR TO HIM  
LONG AGO.

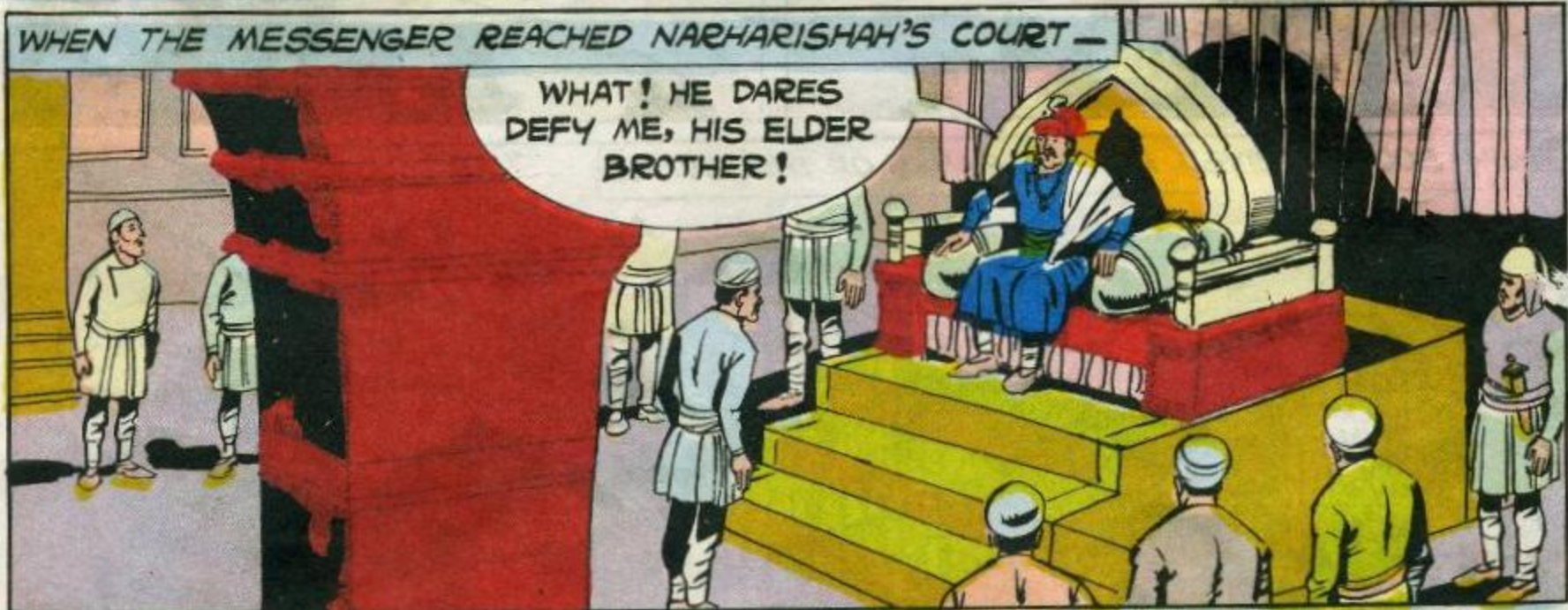


AFTER THE MESSENGER LEFT —



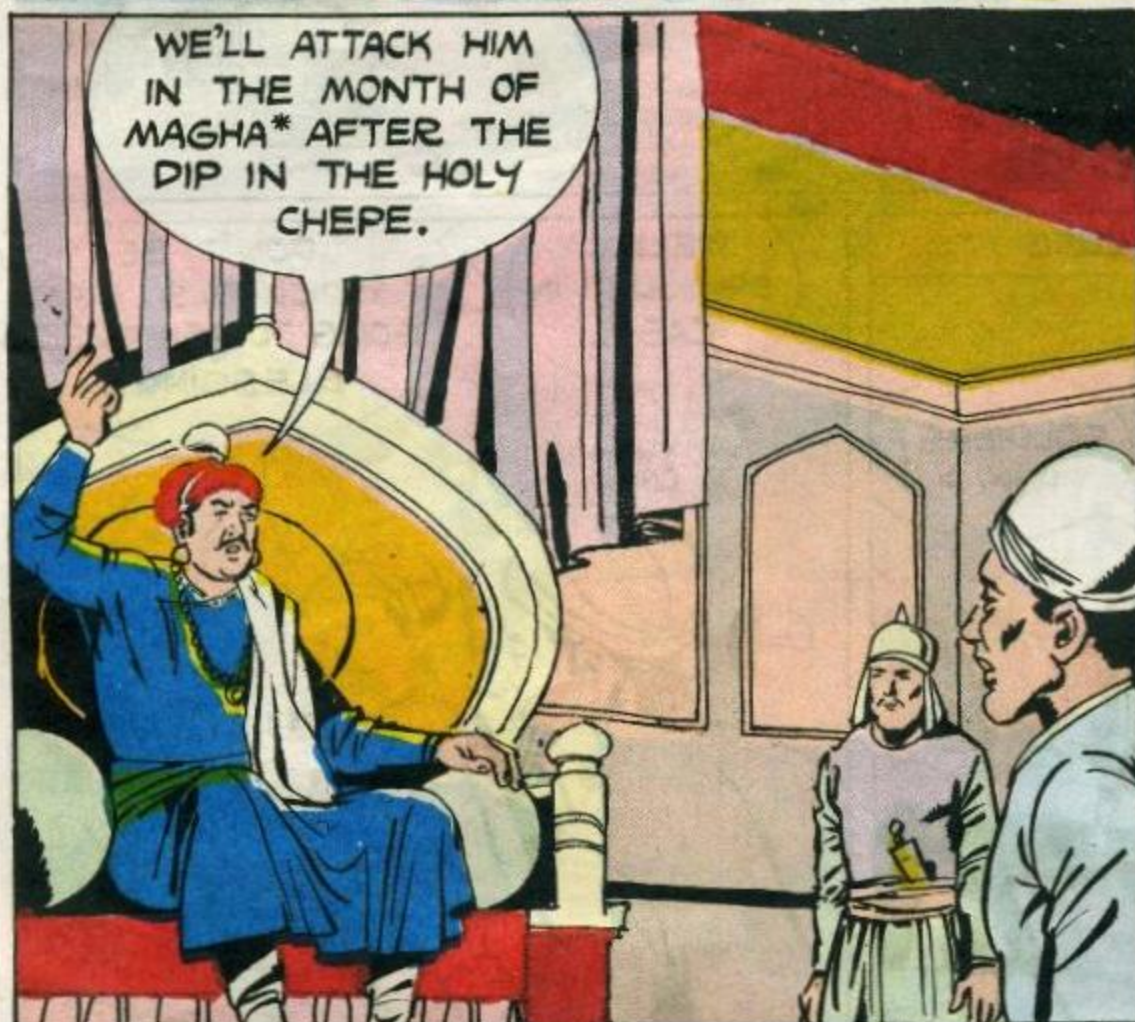
IF HE THINKS HE  
CAN BULLY ME INTO  
SURRENDERING, HE'D  
BETTER THINK  
AFRESH.

WHEN THE MESSENGER REACHED NARHARISHAH'S COURT —



WHAT! HE DARES  
DEFY ME, HIS ELDER  
BROTHER!

WE'LL ATTACK HIM  
IN THE MONTH OF  
MAGHA\* AFTER THE  
DIP IN THE HOLY  
CHEPE.



WHEN THE QUEEN MOTHER HEARD THIS —



WAR  
BETWEEN SONS OF  
THE SAME MOTHER!  
NO! NEVER!



WHEN THE MONTH OF MAGHA CAME ROUND, KING NARHARISHAH SET OUT WITH THE QUEEN MOTHER AND HIS FAMILY FOR THE ANNUAL DIP IN THE RIVER CHEPE.



SO DID KING DRAVYASHAH.



THEY SOON ARRIVED AT THE BANKS OF THE RIVER.



DRAVYASHAH WAS ABOUT TO CROSS IT, WHEN—



MY LORD!  
DON'T GO ALONE.  
TAKE SOME  
SOLDIERS WITH  
YOU.

SOLDIERS?  
WHY?

WELL...  
ER... JUST IN  
CASE...

DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS. I AM  
GOING TO ASK THE  
BLESSINGS.





**DRAYYASHAH CROSSED THE RIVER...**



**... AND WALKED TOWARDS BASANTVATI.**



**MAY YOU LIVE LONG, SON. MAY YOU ACHIEVE GREATER GLORIES!**



**THEN AS HE TURNED TO NARHARISHAH, THE ELDER BROTHER BACKED AWAY.**

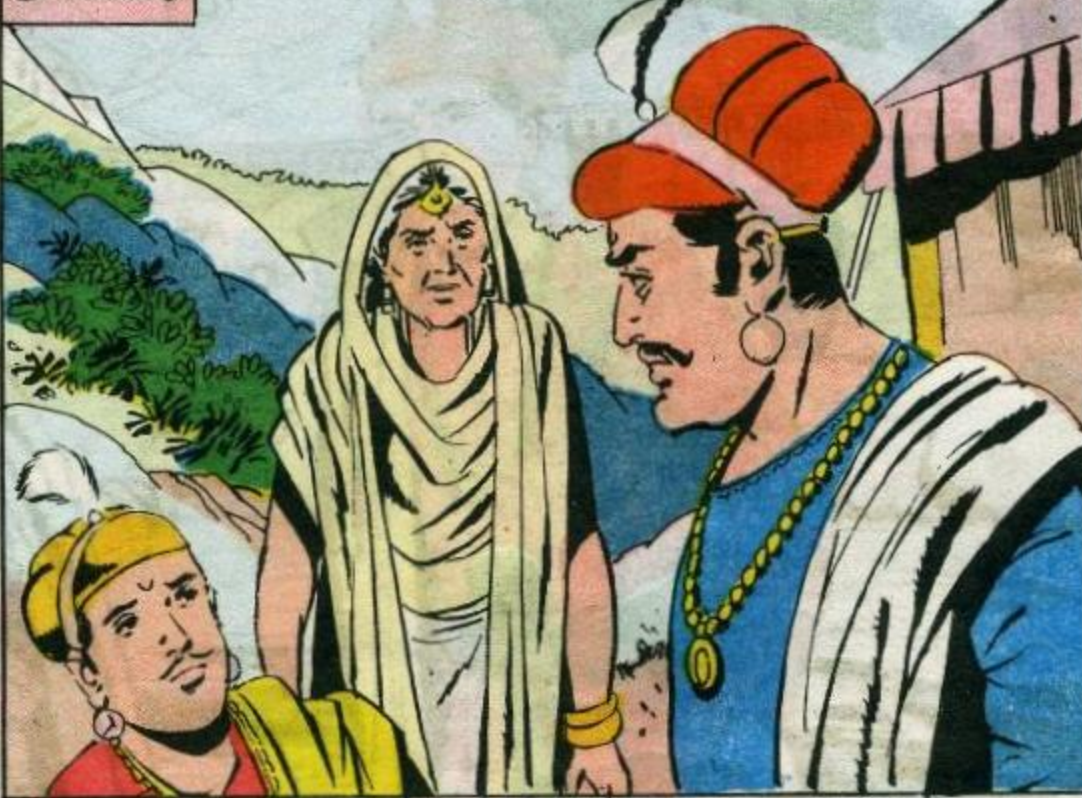


**WHY, BROTHER?**

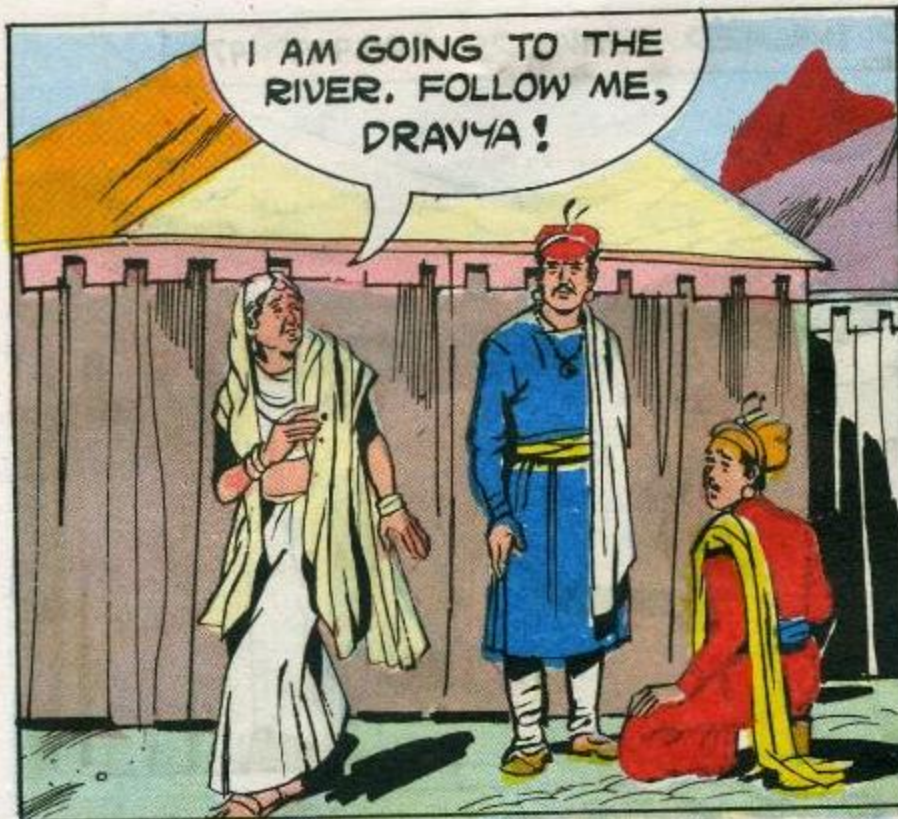


**I SEEK YOUR BLESSINGS, BROTHER!**

**NARHARISHAH ANSWERED HIM WITH A HOSTILE STARE.**









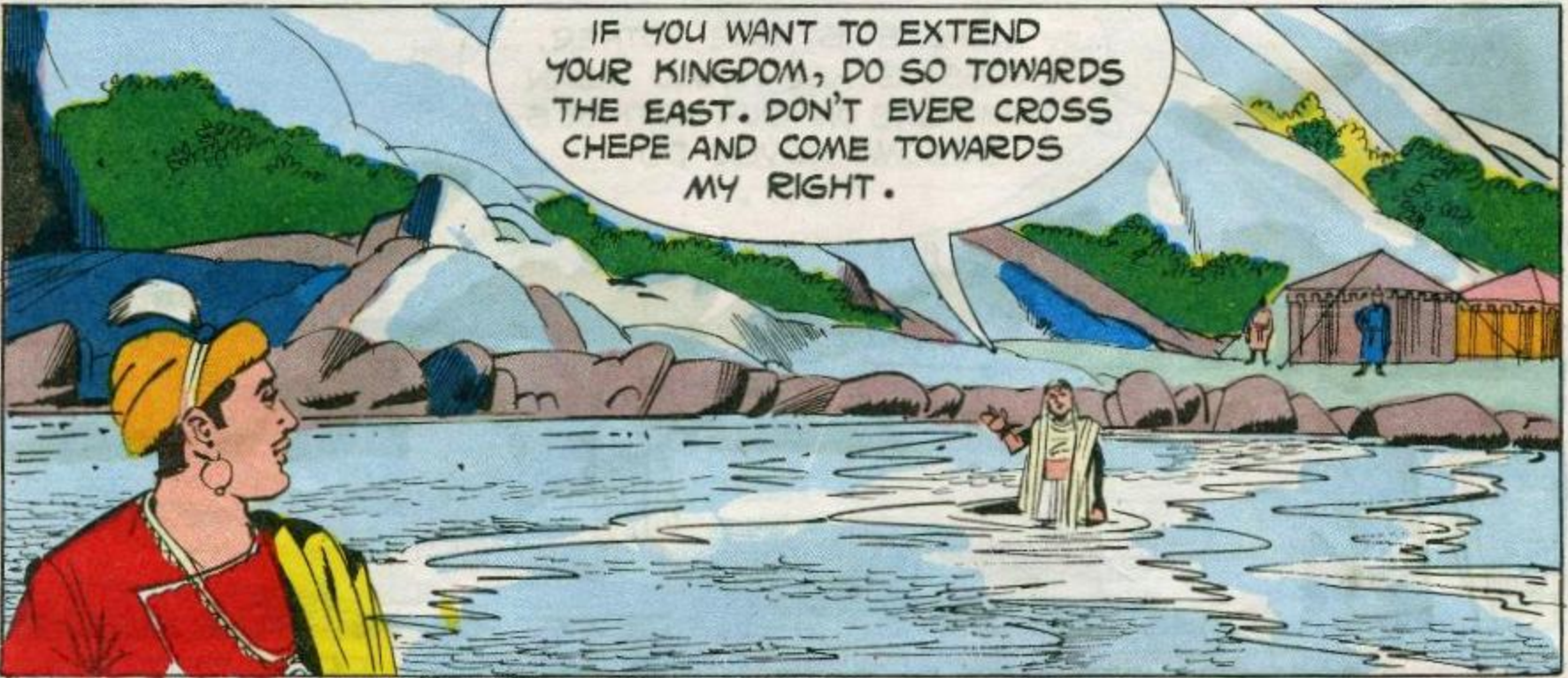
DRAVYASHAH FELL AT HIS MOTHER'S FEET...



...AND WALKED TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER.



IF YOU WANT TO EXTEND YOUR KINGDOM, DO SO TOWARDS THE EAST. DON'T EVER CROSS CHEPE AND COME TOWARDS MY RIGHT.



MAY GOD BE WITH YOU, MY SON!

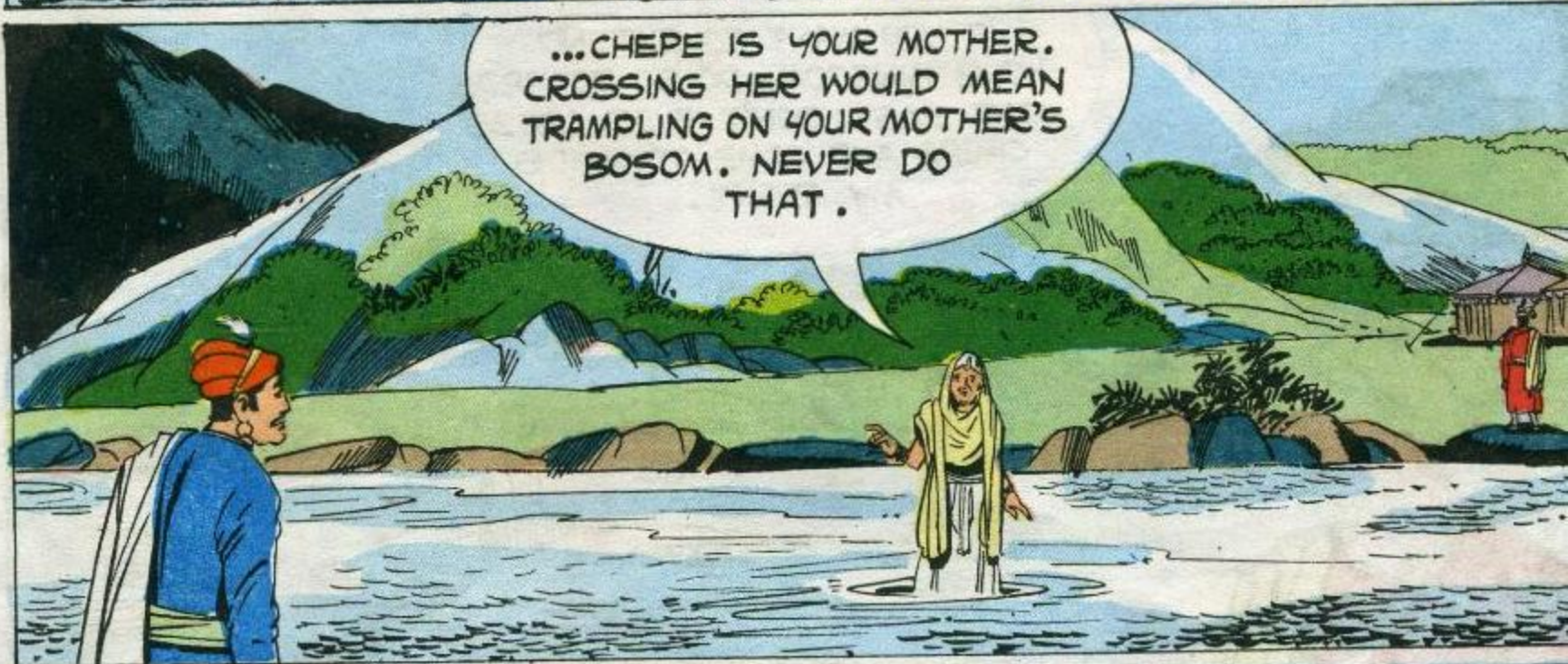
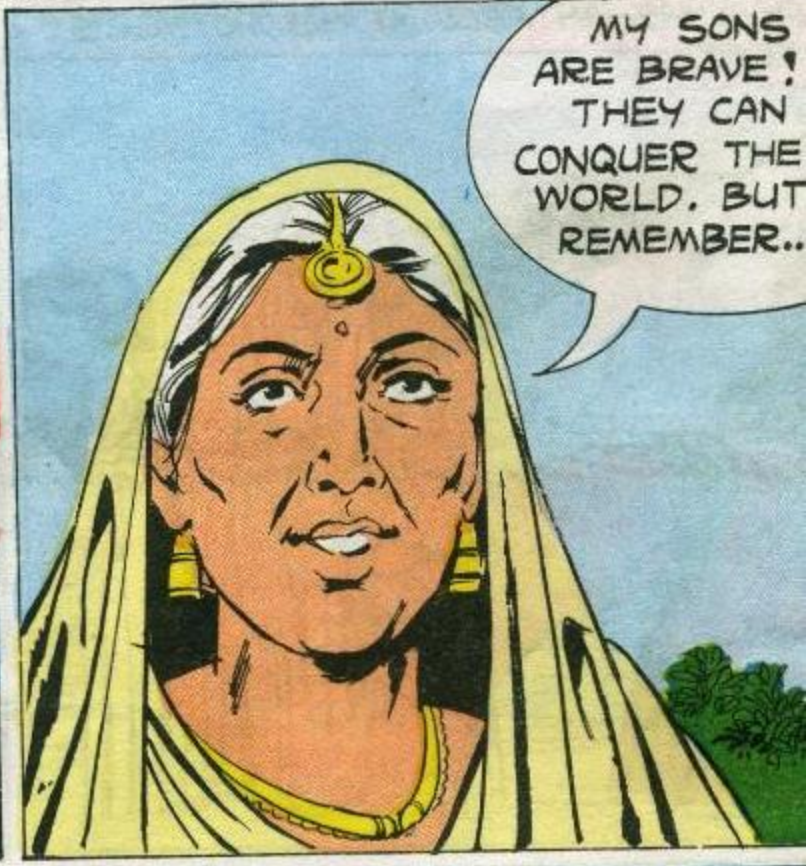


THEN SHE CALLED OUT TO NARHARISHAH.

AND YOU, SON, ARE FREE TO EXTEND YOUR KINGDOM TOWARDS THE WEST. BUT...







THE TWO BROTHERS RETURNED TO THEIR  
STATES, AND THE BATTLE WAS AVERTED.

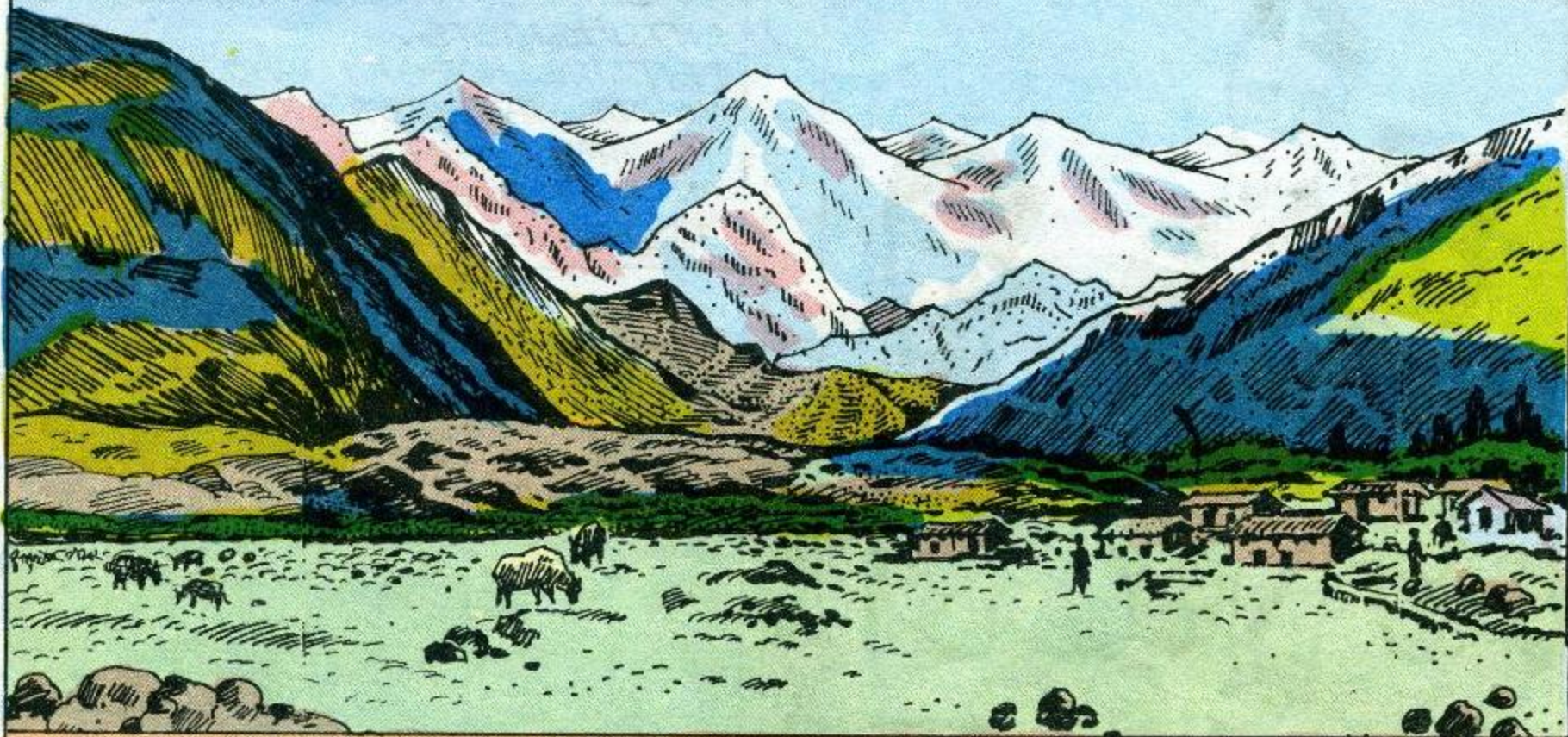




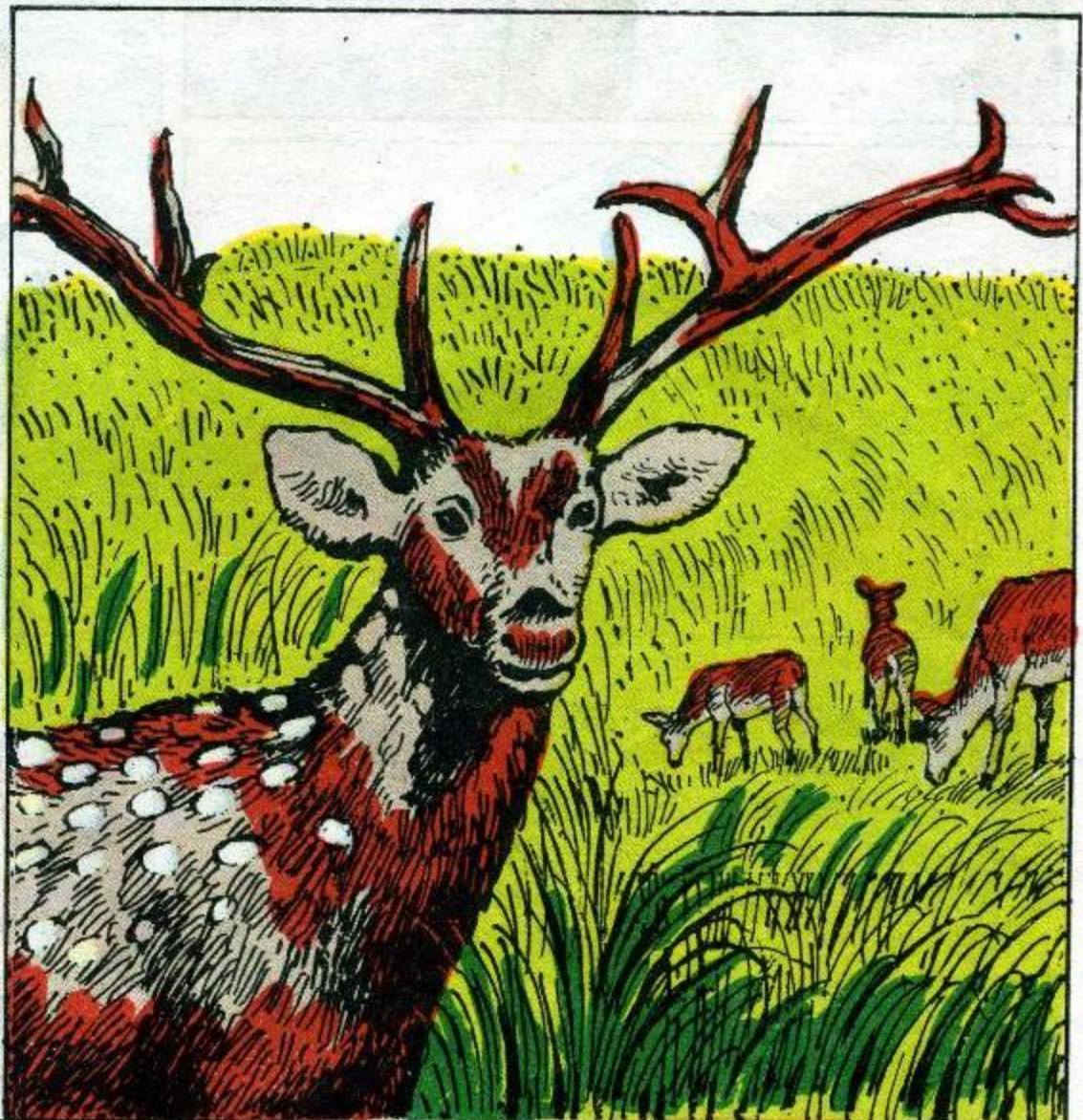
# THE KINGDOM OF NEPAL

Script : Swarn Khandpur

Illustrations : S. K. Parab



THE HIMALAYAN KINGDOM OF NEPAL HAS SOME OF THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS IN THE WORLD. THE MIGHTIEST AMONG THEM IS MOUNT EVEREST WHICH THE NEPALESE VENERATE AS THE 'TALLEST GODDESS' IN THE WORLD.

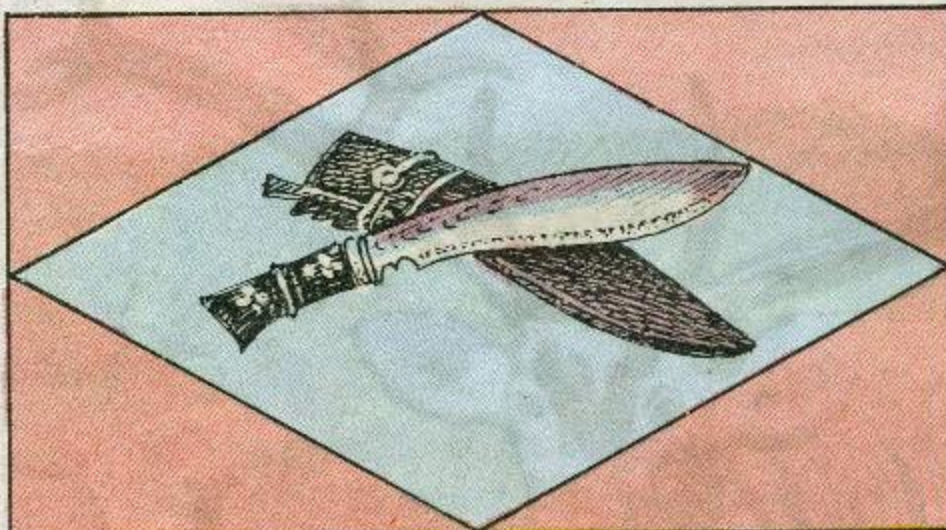


IN THE TEMPERATE FORESTS OF THESE MOUNTAINS, THE RHODODENDRON SHRUBS GROW AS TALL AS TREES—SOMETIMES 15 METRES HIGH! NO WONDER THE RHODODENDRON IS THE NATIONAL FLOWER OF NEPAL. ALONG THE SOUTHERN BORDER OF NEPAL LIE THE DENSE SWAMPY JUNGLES OF THE TERAI. THIS REGION IS RICH IN WILD LIFE.





THE HARDY SHERPAS, LIKE THE GURKHAS, ARE WORLD FAMOUS AS GUIDES TO MOUNTAINEERING ENTHUSIASTS. TENZING NORGAY WHO SCALED MOUNT EVEREST WITH EDMUND HILLARY FOR THE FIRST TIME ON MAY 29, 1953 WAS A SHERPA.

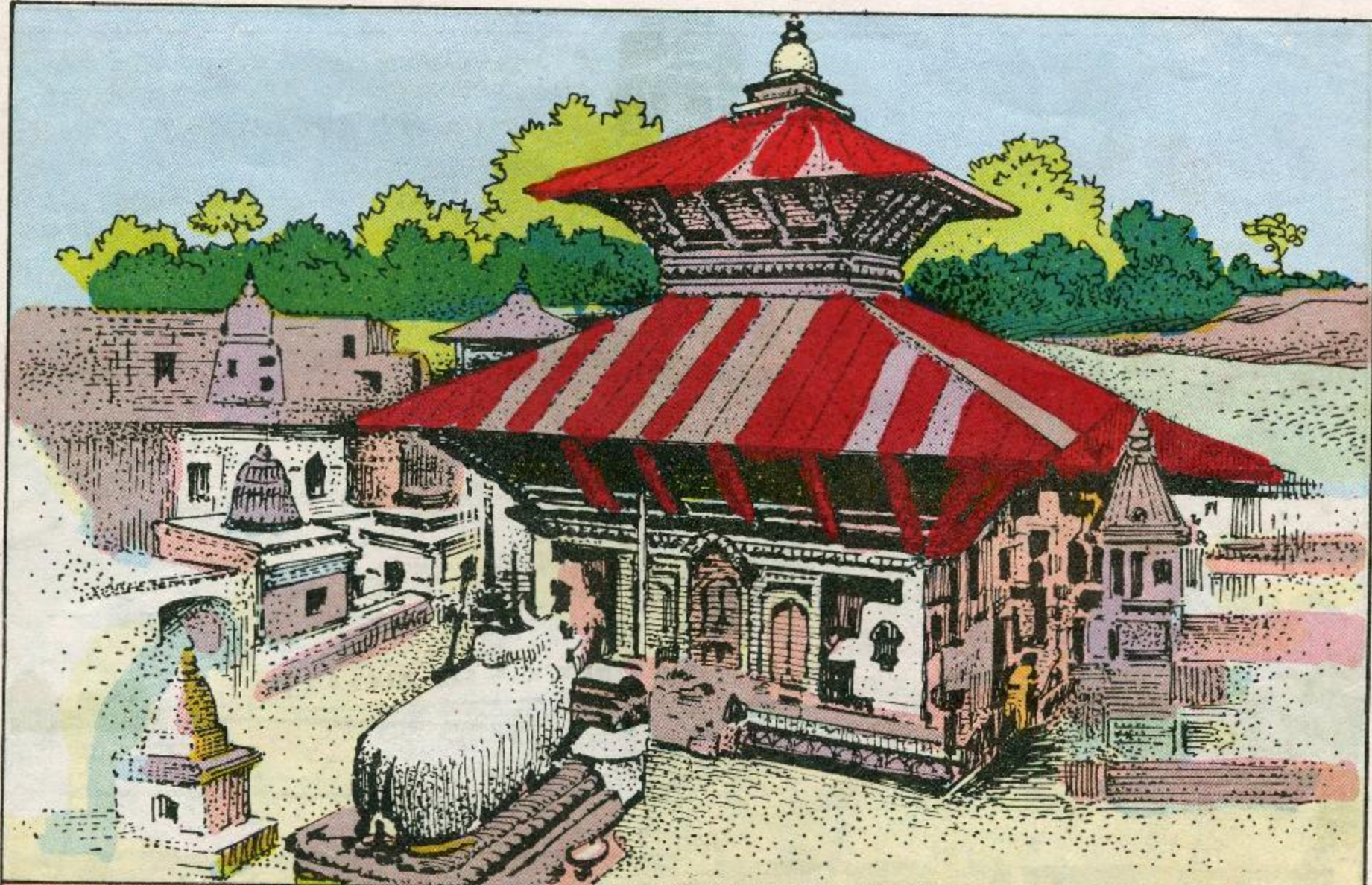


UNTIL THE 18TH CENTURY, NEPAL WAS MADE UP OF A NUMBER OF SMALL PRINCIPALITIES. IT WAS UNITED UNDER ONE RULE BY PRITHVI NARAYAN SHAH WITH HIS GURKHA SOLDIERS. THE GURKHAS DERIVE THEIR NAME FROM THE TOWN OF GORKHA IN NEPAL. BRAVE AND LOYAL, THEY ARE RESPECTED THE WORLD OVER FOR THEIR VALOUR. A GURKHA ALWAYS CARRIES THE 'KUKRI' THE TRADITIONAL NEPALESE KNIFE.

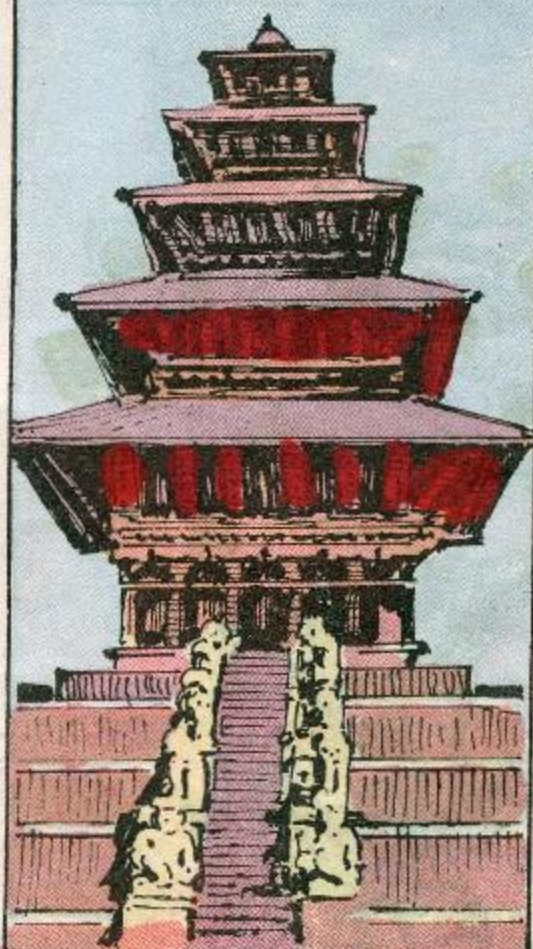


RED

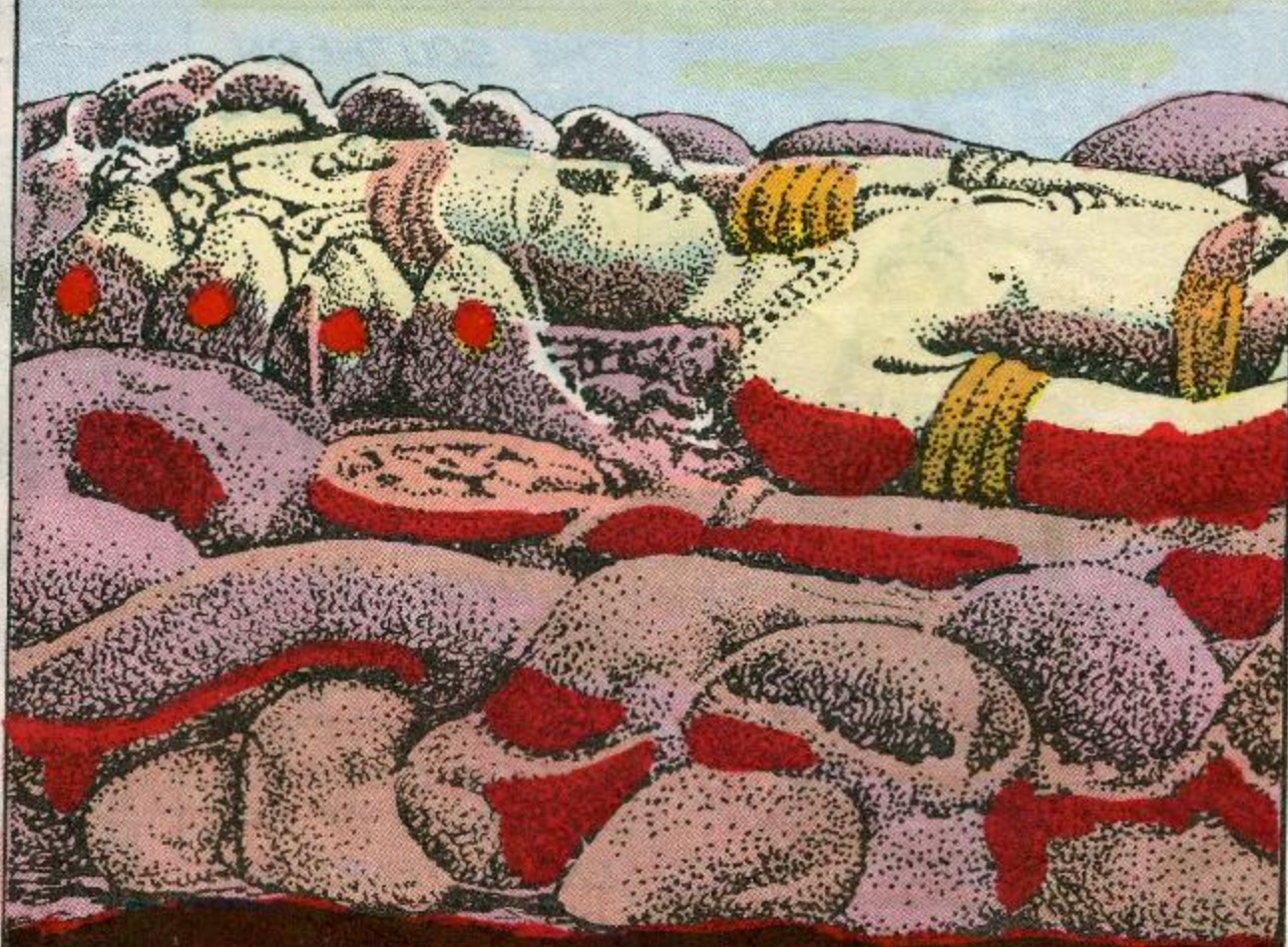




KATHMANDU IS THE CAPITAL OF NEPAL. HERE STANDS THE FAMOUS TEMPLE OF PASHUPATINATH DEDICATED TO SHIVA. ON MAHASHIVARATRI DAY, A LARGE NUMBER OF PILGRIMS VISIT THE SHRINE.

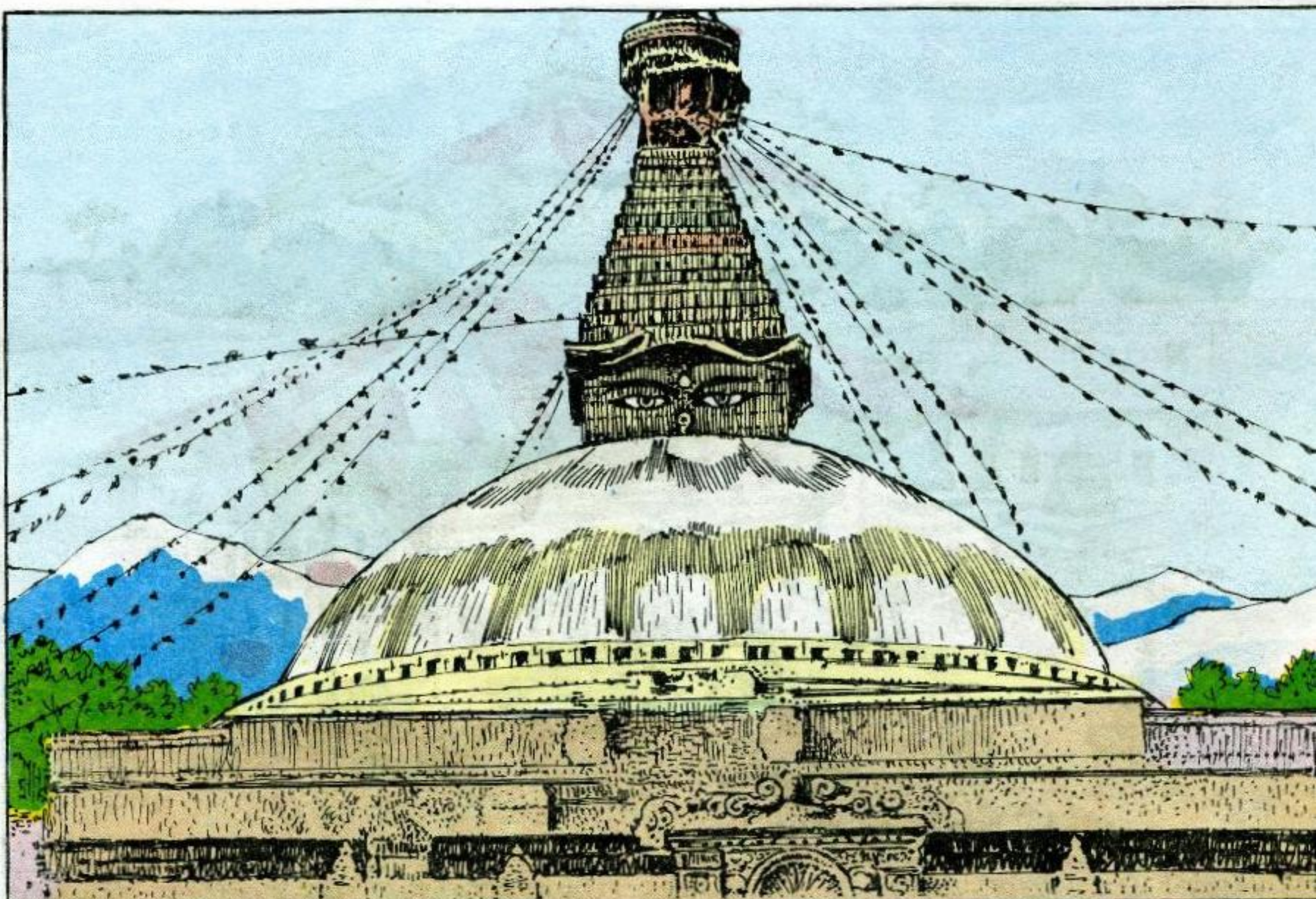


THE PAGODA STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE ORIGINATED IN NEPAL FROM THERE, IT SPREAD TO SOUTH EAST ASIA.



ANOTHER VERY SACRED PLACE FOR THE HINDUS IS NARAYANTHAN. HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A POND LORD VISHNU RECLINES ON A MANY-HEADED SERPENT. NEPAL IS THE ONLY HINDU KINGDOM IN THE WORLD. THE KINGS ARE REGARDED AS INCARNATIONS OF LORD VISHNU.





THIS BUDDHIST SHRINE OF SWAYAMBHUNATH IS BELIEVED TO BE MORE THAN 2,000 YEARS OLD. GAUTAMA THE BUDDHA WAS BORN IN



THE SOUTHERN PART OF NEPAL, CLOSE TO THE INDIAN BORDER.

BUDDHISM, THEREFORE, IS AN IMPORTANT RELIGION OF NEPAL.

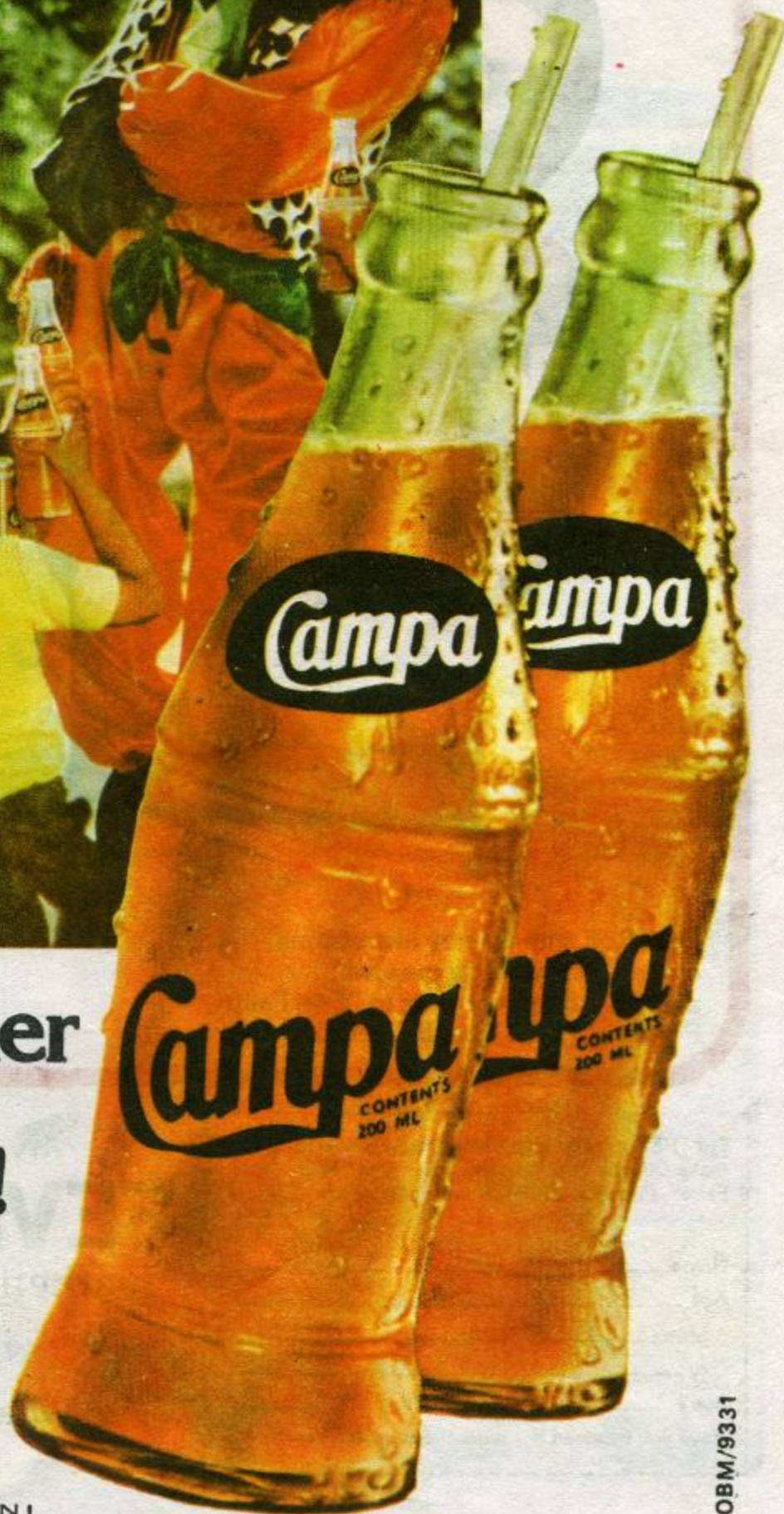
IN THIS TERRACOTTA TEMPLE OF MAHABUDDHA AT PATAN, EVERY BRICK BEARS THE IMAGE OF THE ENLIGHTENED ONE. PATAN, WHICH WAS KNOWN AS LALITPUR IN THE PAST, HAS LONG BEEN FAMOUS FOR ITS CARVINGS IN STONE AND METAL.







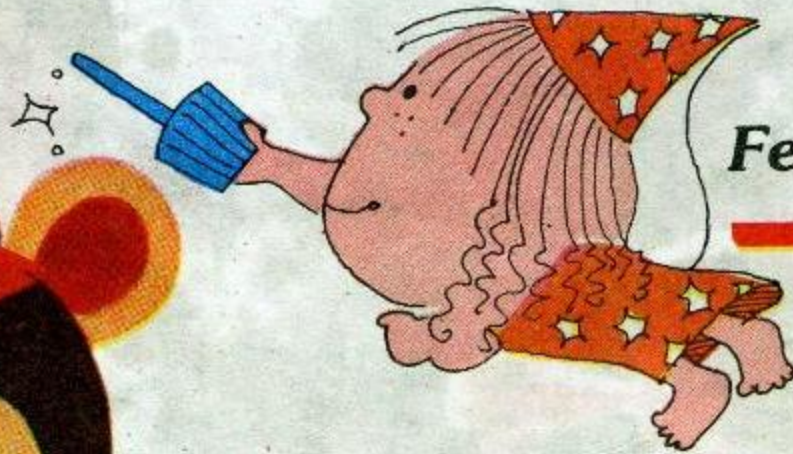
**We're all in it together  
for the fun of it,  
for the taste of it!**



CAMPA ORANGE FLAVOUR - IT'S THE FLAVOUR OF FUN!



**"Olly the Owl's great fun to make  
Bits 'n' pieces with Fevicol  
That's all he takes" —**



**Fevi Fairy**

It's a neat trick.  
And it's quick  
All you do is think  
and stick.  
Stick what?  
Anything at all.  
Just have a ball.  
Make a pencil stand,  
a basket  
... even a doll.  
It's not messy at all.  
How can that be?  
with Fevicol.  
With Fevicol MR you  
could go on and on...  
and whatever you make,  
will last and last.  
Because Fevicol MR really  
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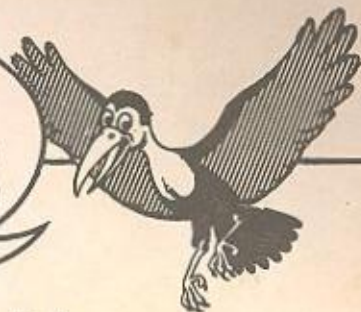
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